This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

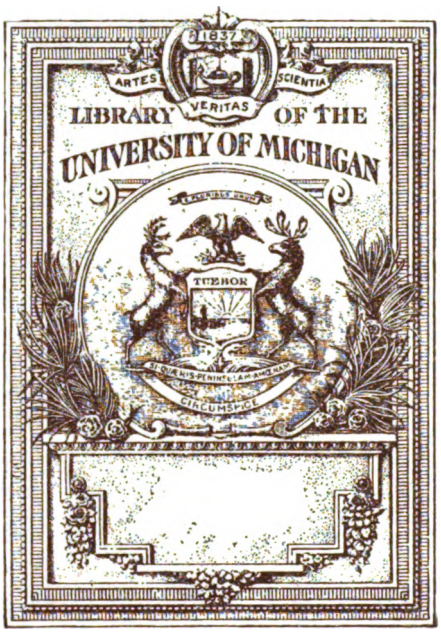
We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

Digitized by Google



THE GIFT OF
The United States Gov.

Digitized by Google

Docu.
Ser. 770
7911

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

66TH CONGRESS : : 3D SESSION

DECEMBER 6, 1920-MARCH 4, 1921

HOUSE DOCUMENTS

VOL. 117

WASHINGTON : : GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE : : 1922

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

U.S. Govt.
gt.
12-8-1920

CONTENTS

No.
870. Memorial addresses on Albert Estopinal.
1021. Memorial addresses on John L. Burnett.
1022. Memorial addresses on Carl C. Van Dyke.
1023. Memorial addresses on J. Willard Ragsdale.
1024. Memorial addresses on Joseph B. Thompson.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

66TH CONGRESS, 3d Session } HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES { DOCUMENT No. 870

ALBERT ESTOPINAL

(Late a Representative from Louisiana)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND THE SENATE
OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-SIXTH CONGRESS
THIRD SESSION

Proceedings in the House
February 29, 1920

Proceedings in the Senate
June 1, 1920

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING

WASHINGTON
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
1921

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

CONTENTS

	Page
Proceedings in the House	5
Prayer by Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D	5
Memorial addresses by—	
Mr. James O'Connor, of Louisiana	11
Mr. Champ Clark, of Missouri	15
Mr. Lemuel P. Padgett, of Tennessee	17
Mr. Henry Garland Dupré, of Louisiana	22
Mr. James B. Aswell, of Louisiana	29
Mr. Ladislas Lazaro, of Louisiana	30
Mr. Whitmell P. Martin, of Louisiana	32
Mr. Riley J. Wilson, of Louisiana	35
Mr. Jared Y. Sanders, of Louisiana	38
Mr. John T. Watkins, of Louisiana	41
Proceedings in the Senate	43
Memorial addresses by—	
Mr. Joseph E. Ransdell, of Louisiana	47
Mr. Joseph T. Robinson, of Arkansas	57
Mr. William H. King, of Utah	61
Mr. Pat Harrison, of Mississippi	68
Mr. Edward J. Gay, of Louisiana	71

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

HON. ALBERT ESTOPINAL

Digitized by Google

DEATH OF HON. ALBERT ESTOPINAL

PROCEEDINGS OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

[illegible] May 19, 1918.

The Chaplain of the House of Representatives of the Sixty-fifth Congress, the Rev. [illegible] Naylor-Ogden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Father in Heaven, once more in the swift flight of time Thou hast brought us to a new Congress, now convened in extraordinary session by the President of the United States of America.

Under the changed conditions in human events the call is imperative and will tax the ingenuity and statesmanship of its members. Great are the problems confronting it. Questions of moment wait upon it for solution. Hence we pray for Thy wisdom to guide it, Thy strength to sustain it, Thy courage to inspire it to deliberate yet speedy action.

Let Thy blessing descend upon the Speaker of this House and the representatives of the people that he may guide with a firm and strong hand its Members to the highest and best solution of the great questions at home and abroad, that its acts may be to the best interests of all concerned and redound to the glory of the living God, our Heavenly Father.

Since the Sixty-fifth Congress [illegible] of its Members who had been [illegible] in this Congress have been called to [illegible] work well done, [illegible] brings [illegible] We [illegible] who knew

Digitized by Google

DEATH OF HON. ALBERT ESTOPINAL

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

MONDAY, *May 19, 1919.*

The Chaplain of the House of Representatives of the Sixty-fifth Congress, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Father in Heaven, once more in the swift flight of time Thou hast brought us to a new Congress, now convened in extraordinary session by the President of the United States of America.

Under the changed conditions in human events the call is imperative and will tax the ingenuity and statesmanship of its Members. Great are the problems confronting it. Questions of moment wait upon it for solution. Hence we pray for Thy wisdom to guide it, Thy strength to sustain it, Thy courage to inspire it to deliberate yet speedy action.

Let Thy blessing descend upon the Speaker of this House and the Representatives of the people that he may guide with a firm and strong hand its Members to the highest and best solution of the great questions at home and abroad; that its acts may be to the best interests of all concerned and redound to the glory of the living God, our Heavenly Father.

Since the Sixty-fifth Congress passed into history two of its Members who had been elected to serve in this Congress have been called to the larger life. Their work well done, strong friendships formed, their going brings sadness to many hearts. We pray for those who knew

Digitized by Google

and loved them, especially their respective families, that they may be comforted by the eternal hope of the immortality of the soul. This we ask in the name of Him who died and rose again. Amen.

Mr. WATKINS. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ALBERT ESTOPINAL, a Representative from the State of Louisiana.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate a copy of these resolutions to the Senate.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. MONDELL. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 18 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, May 20, 1919, at 12 o'clock noon.

WEDNESDAY, *May 21, 1919.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Waldorf, its enrolling clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. ALBERT ESTOPINAL, late a Representative from the State of Louisiana.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Also:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of Hon. ALBERT ESTOPINAL, late a Representative from the State of Louisiana, and Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, late a Representative from the State of Minnesota, the Senate do now adjourn.

Digitized by Google

WEDNESDAY, *February 4, 1920.*

Mr. O'CONNOR. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that February 29 be set aside for memorial services on the late Gen. ESTOPINAL, a Representative elect from Louisiana.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Louisiana asks unanimous consent that an order be made setting aside February 29 for memorial services on the late Representative ESTOPINAL. The Clerk will report the order.

The Clerk read as follows:

Ordered, That February 29, at 12 o'clock, be set apart for addresses on the life, character, and public services of the Hon. ALBERT ESTOPINAL, late a Representative elect from the State of Louisiana.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection? If not, it is so ordered.

There was no objection.

SUNDAY, *February 29, 1920.*

The House was called to order by the Speaker pro tempore (Mr. Watkins, of Louisiana).

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

We are met, our Father in Heaven, on this holy day, to fulfill a sacred duty which springs spontaneously from our hearts; that we may record for future generations the life, character, and achievements of a long-time Member of this House—a born gentleman, one of God's noblemen, who had convictions and dared to live them; a soldier, a statesman, a servant of his people in State and Nation.

At the age of 18 he enlisted in the Confederate Army and served throughout that long struggle with distinction—a brave and gallant soldier—and when the war

Digitized by Google

ended laid down his sword and submitted to the inevitable with the same bravery and nobility of soul which characterized him as a soldier fighting for principles which he deemed right.

He took up the duties of life, fitted himself for the bar, where he won distinction and became a leader, and was chosen by his people for onerous duties in the State and Nation—a loving husband, a tender father who gave to the great World War four stalwart sons. His work is done, but his memory lives.

Comfort his family and friends with the immortal hope that some time in the providence of God they shall meet in a land where sorrows never come, where love will be the crowning glory of a life eternal in one of God's many mansions where Christ hast prepared a place for His own; and pæans of praise we will ever give to Thee, our God and our Father. Amen.

Mr. DUPRÉ. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that the reading of the Journal be deferred until to-morrow.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. If there is no objection, it is so ordered.

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will read the order for the day.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. O'Connor, by unanimous consent,

Ordered, That memorial services shall be held on Sunday, February 29, 1920, on the life and character of Hon. ALBERT ESTOPINAL, deceased.

Mr. O'CONNOR. Mr. Speaker, I desire to offer the following resolution, which I ask the Clerk to read.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of

Digitized by Google

Hon. ALBERT ESTOPINAL, late a Representative from the State of Louisiana.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Address of Mr. O'Connor, of Louisiana

Mr. Speaker: We have assembled here to-day in accordance with a resolution adopted by the House of Representatives, and in pursuance of a custom of parliamentary assemblies and legislative bodies, to commemorate the life, character, and services of the late Albert Estopinal, Member elect to this Congress from the first congressional district of Louisiana.

This custom is derived from the past, and its origin is lost in the remoteness of time. For even from the twilight of history there come stories and traditions of great ceremonies and funeral rites suggesting the customs which we observe as a mode of expressing our grief and woe for the loss of those who at one time walked amidst us in glory.

From the antiquity of the ceremonies which are observed among all people it would appear that there has always existed a tendency to reverence the dead and to give that tendency an outward form and expression. In Egypt's celebrated Book of the Dead, written more than two thousand years before Joseph was sold into captivity and long before the dawn of Judaism had begun, there appeared these sublime words:

> He hath given bread to the hungry; clothes to the naked; He hath given a boat to the shipwreck; He hath buried the dead; and made due offerings to the gods.

Whatever its origin may be, it certainly has now and will always in all probability have a powerful appeal to the imaginations of those who are left behind to recall the memories that come back like burning stars to dissipate the gloom of the day when the lamented one departed for the unknown country from which no traveler ever returns.

Digitized by Google

In assembling here to pay tribute to his life, character, and services what a flood of memories comes to the minds of those who are in attendance in this historic part of the Capitol of the Nation. For Gen. ESTOPINAL was one whose splendid personality commanded the admiration of his generation and whose spirit appeals powerfully to the imagination of those that remember the part he played in the history of Louisiana as a soldier, patriot, citizen, and legislator and the reverence paid to him from his earliest years until he answered the final summons as a man.

"In his honor impregnable, in his simplicity sublime," no State ever had a truer son, no cause a nobler champion, no principle a purer advocate, no people a bolder defender than this magnificent Louisianian who stood foursquare to all the storms that life blew across the road over which he went with malice toward none and with charity for all.

Born and reared in the beautiful parish of St. Bernard and near the Plains of Chalmette, on which was fought the Battle of New Orleans, he passed his early youth amid surroundings that made for vision and that serene poise which characterized all his days. From his home he could view the Mississippi as it sweeps in majesty on its way to the Mexican Gulf and could see every day and night "the Riders to the Sea" that passed down the Father of Waters carrying the commerce of the Valley to the uttermost parts of the earth. As a mere youth he answered the call of the Confederacy and donned the gray. He served "the Lost Cause" as a faithful soldier, but when the Conquered Banner took its flight at Appomattox to the field of blue above, he, like all other Southern soldiers, followed the lead of the immortal Robert E. Lee and began to reconstruct and rebuild a wasted and ruined land, for the South was a land of ruins as a result of those four years and more of fraternal strife. Perhaps no

Digitized by Google

other land in the history of the world was ever the ruin that the Southland was in 1865.

From those ruins phœnix-like has sprung a new and not less glorious South, the marvel and wonder of an admiring world; and this great creation was the work of the survivors of "the Lost Cause."

We can never forget the ruin that it was, but we will always recall that ruin in words which express the history of that period for the Southland wet with tears and choking with heart sobs, a ruin which showed that the South fought until all was lost but honor:

> A land without ruins is a land without memories—a land without memories is a land without history. A land that wears a laurel crown may be fair to see; but twine a few sad cypress leaves around the brow of any land, and be that land barren, beautiless, and bleak, it becomes lovely in its consecrated coronet of sorrow, and it wins the sympathy of the heart and of history. * * * Crowns of roses fade—crowns of thorns endure. Calvaries and crucifixions take deepest hold on humanity. The triumphs of might are transient—they pass away and are forgotten; the sufferings of right are graven deepest on the chronicle of nations.

As a member of the Louisiana Legislature; as the lieutenant governor of that great Commonwealth; as the chieftain of the Confederate Veterans of Louisiana; as a Representative in this Congress, his conduct was and is an inspiration to Louisianians "to do noble things, not dream them all day long, and so make life, death, and that vast forever one grand sweet song."

Brave, chivalrous, devoted, and tender, "the elements were so mixed in him that one might stand up and say to all the world: this was a man." He has passed away from earthly scenes; his remains are entombed in the old St. Louis Cemetery in New Orleans, where many another gallant Louisianian sleeps his last sleep. But the influence of his lifetime still walks abroad and makes for

Digitized by Google

higher aspirations and nobler efforts in behalf of home and fireside, country and its altars.

He was as true as steel and as fixed in purpose as the northern star is in the heavens. While his brave heart thrilled with pride at the memories and glories of the Old South, he accepted the arbitrament of the sword; and he gave to the Stars and Stripes the same unflinching, dauntless loyalty that he had shown for the Conquered Banner.

By precept and by example he taught the people "to weep no more"; to look to the rising sun, though they may cast a lingering, longing glance behind.

Sad, silent, and dark were the tears that he shed by the monument to Lee in New Orleans, and before that of Albert Sidney Johnston, but his great heart throbbed with an exultant patriotism at the sound of "America" and the sight of the symbol that to North, East, South, and West is the inspiration that kindles in the soul "freedom's holy flame."

May it always be thus. A reunited people, baptized anew in the blood and tears of a fraternal conflict that tried men's souls, will look with shining eyes and pulsing hearts to the flag of our country, and in the sublime words of Ruth to Naomi, "Whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people."

Brave and gallant ESTOPINAL—but no more. Tears—idle tears can not avail. Our consolation lies in the beautiful lines of a great American poet—

Were a star quenched on high,
  For ages would its light,
Still traveling downward from the sky,
  Shine on our mortal sight.
So when a great man dies,
  For years beyond our ken
The light he leaves behind him lies
  Upon the paths of men.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Clark, of Missouri

Mr. Speaker: I desire to add a few words of affection and esteem of Gen. Estopinal to the remarks of his other friends who have spoken touching his life and character.

Death has been busy among the Democratic membership of the House of the Sixty-sixth Congress—Sulzer of Alaska, Van Dyke of Minnesota, Burnet of Alabama, Ragsdale of South Carolina, Watson of Virginia, Thompson of Oklahoma, Estopinal of Louisiana, ranging in age from Sulzer and Van Dyke, who were in the morning of life, to Gen. Estopinal, whose span of life exceeded the psalmist's allotment of threescore and ten. So he had a long and useful existence—a benefaction to his country and his kind.

He was one of the best friends, personal and political, that I had in the House or out of it, and as such I sincerely mourn his departure from our midst. He was one of the most dependable of the sons of Adam, and dependableness is one of the most valuable of human characteristics. What he was, he was—honest, honorable, kind, courteous, industrious, faithful as the needle to the pole.

He did his duty and did it well in all the relations of life. In his youth he was a volunteer soldier. In civil life he was sheriff, member of the legislature, State senator, member of the constitutional convention, lieutenant governor, and for many years a Representative in Congress. In every position he ever held he enjoyed the confidence of all who knew him, and won both their respect and affection.

He was a modest man and was not much given to speech making, but he was a safe and sane counselor, active and valuable in committee work, and, so long as

Digitized by Google

his health permitted, constant in his attendance on the sessions of the House.

He was a delightful companion, an interesting conversationalist, and his heart was as tender as a little child's. His large and varied experience in war and in peace had given him a vast mass of interesting reminiscences on which he drew freely in private association. His knowledge of French caused me while Speaker to call on him to translate communications in that language, which he did cheerfully and well.

Louisiana has contributed many men of note to the service of the Republic. Among these Gen. ESTOPINAL will hold a high place in the memory and hearts of the people of Louisiana. His splendid record is part of the priceless archives of the great State which heaped honors upon him and which he honored by his work and by his example.

Digitized by Google

ADDRESS OF MR. PADGETT, OF TENNESSEE

Mr. SPEAKER: It is not my purpose to-day to attempt to recite or to rehearse the entire scope of the varied activities of Gen. ESTOPINAL. Others who knew him and were associated with him in his own State and in the earlier activities of his life can speak more knowingly and more eloquently of these things than I. I shall content myself in speaking solely regarding him since my association with him some years ago in the House.

Gen. ESTOPINAL was a member of the Committee on Naval Affairs of the House, of which I was also a member. In that association we were thrown closely and intimately and, I rejoice to say, affectionately together. We were in that work so blended, so closely knit together, that I feel that our hearts often beat as one in the work and in the tasks assigned to us.

In speaking of him I wish to call attention to some of the traits of his character. As referred to by the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Clark], he was decidedly and distinctly a modest man; modest in that high and generous and inspiring sense that commands our respect and our reverence. Gen. ESTOPINAL was a man of courtesy. Not only was he courteous but he was chivalric. I do not think I ever knew a man who combined courtesy and chivalry more admirably than did Gen. ESTOPINAL. As the Chaplain said, he was a born gentleman. He was possessed of traits of character which lifted him in the esteem and in the confidence and in the affection of all who knew him. He was a courageous man, not demonstrative, not boastful, not egotistical. He had but little to say of or about himself or his convictions, and yet when

Digitized by Google

duty presented itself to him, when a task came before him, he met it with a courage, with a conviction, with a firmness that challenged the admiration of all.

I know whereof I speak. I associated with him in the great work of naval affairs and in the work of this House. Thrown closely in contact with him as I was, I know the true metal of which he was made. Modest, courteous, chivalric, courageous, having convictions, believing what he believed, and not afraid to express his convictions and to stand by his purpose, he was faithful to duty, and I do not know of any attribute of character that is more worthy of commendation or of emulation. Faithful to duty wherever and whenever that duty presented itself under any and all circumstances, Gen. ESTOPINAL realized the importance, he appreciated the dignity, of duty and of faithfulness and fidelity to duty. I dare say that it can never be charged against him that, knowing his duty, he had not the courage to meet it as a man.

He was generous in friendship, quiet, unassuming, unobtrusive, and yet his heart was full of the milk of human kindness, and he had a high regard and a generous and noble estimation of friendship; and his character, his qualities of manhood, so diffused themselves that he drew his friends to him, and he so diffused the kindness and the generosity of his own life to others that in deed and in truth he was the friend worthy and deserving of the confidence, the esteem, and the friendship of all upon whom he would bestow it.

Gen. ESTOPINAL was a man of comprehensive patriotism, and in speaking of patriotism I use the word "comprehensive" intentionally. His patriotism was not limited to his parish, or to his borough, or to his State. His patriotism extended as far as his duty lay, as far as opportunity for its manifestation offered.

Digitized by Google

Broad, liberal, constructive, "no pent up Utica" contracted the powers of his patriotism, but, like the generous friendship of his heart, he had a generous, noble, comprehensive patriotism toward the whole length and breadth of our country. No narrow bigotry, no contracted sectionalism characterized his conduct or his action. Having gone through that great struggle referred to, the Civil War, he came out tested and tried. He accepted the fact that it was one country, one flag, one love, and one patriotism, and that patriotism comprehended the length and breadth of our entire land.

Gen. ESTOPINAL possessed a splendid intellect. It was not that character of intellect that was scintillating and sparkling on the surface, but it was quiet, deep, and penetrating. He was able to grasp the problems, to fathom the depth of questions, and to arrive at correct solutions, so that his judgment was reliable and his opinions challenged respect, reliance, and confidence.

He was a man of fine moral character. We do not say that he was perfect. None of us are. And yet I think Gen. ESTOPINAL had as delicate and as refined a sense of morals as any man with whom I was ever associated; the morals upon which the substance of our civilization rests; the morals that form the basis of our institutions; the morals that constitute the stamina and the substance of manhood.

Gen. ESTOPINAL had the qualities of moral character that were the basis of his life, his conduct, his demeanor, his citizenship, his character.

Gen. ESTOPINAL was also a religious man. He had a sensitive realization and appreciation of his relationship and his duty toward his Creator. He had a reverence for his Maker. He had a respect for the Almighty.

In all of our associations, he being a Catholic and I a Protestant, we never had discussions or controversies, but

Digitized by Google

with him I may say, as I have grown older in years and more observant and of wider scope and association, I realize more sensibly and more appreciably, as the years come and go, the wisdom of what Peter said to Cornelius: "God is no respecter of persons, but in all nations he that feareth God and worketh righteousness is accepted of Him." And we in this age are glad to know that denominational lines and denominational prejudices are passing away, and that we are coming together more closely upon that great truth "that God is no respecter of persons; that he that feareth God and worketh righteousness is accepted of Him." I believe that truth was deep in the heart and in the affections of Gen. ESTOPINAL.

Full of years and full of honors, having the confidence and the respect of his people, having served them faithfully and well, having lived an honest and an honorable life, he laid himself down to sleep.

Mr. Speaker, Gen. ESTOPINAL had a wealth of character, a richness of soul such as "neither moth nor rust could corrupt, nor thieves break through and steal"; a wealth of character and a richness of soul that form a wealth that he could take with him. When our loved ones go we say they can not take this or that or the other with them; but we rejoice to know that our loved ones can take with them the wealth of their character and the richness of their souls.

Upon occasions like this, Mr. Speaker, when we stand at the graves or about the graves of our departed loved ones, I want to turn away from the darkness to the light; turn away from the evening to the coming morning, from the shadow toward the sunlight, from the night to the day, from the sunset to the sunrise. I think not of death, but of life.

Mr. Speaker, it is upon occasions like this when we think of our departed loved ones that the words of the

Digitized by Google

prophet of old come to us, "I know that my Redeemer liveth, and though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God, whom I shall see for myself, and not another."

These words become our words. They become our anchor, sure and steadfast, not idle words, but firm convictions. Gen. ESTOPINAL in that faith, in that confidence, passed on. Sometimes we speak of our friends as being "no more." I never use those words. I do not believe them. They are more than ever they have been. They have more of life, more of opportunity, more of all that contributes to fullness and sweetness. They are not with us; they have only gone before. But in faith and in confidence we can say, in that better, that beautiful life reserved for the noble characters of earth, wherever God has reserved a place for the noble characters of earth, they are there.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Dupré, of Louisiana

Mr. Speaker: I am not present this morning in obedience to any convention, nor in compliance with any congressional proprieties, nor is there aught of perfunctoriness in what I shall say. I am here because I deeply mourn the death of Gen. Albert Estopinal, and I speak out of a full heart. My relations with him were of the closest; not simply those that usually exist between colleagues from the same State nor even those that naturally obtain between colleagues who represented the same city, whose public duties and interests were largely the same, whose political alignments were practically identical, and whose views regarding most of the questions that came before Congress coincided. I was bound to him by ties of affection. My dead father and he had been dear friends for many years, and often he reminisced with me about their associations. My mother and his wife were and are intimates. His nine sons were and are all my friends. It came to pass, then, that in spite of the disparity of our years he and I enjoyed a close comradeship, unmarred by even the slightest breach. I was sure of him and he always knew where I stood. Half playfully, and yet I want to believe not altogether jocularly, he would sometimes call me his "tenth son." I thought always of him in a filial sense, and in that loving and reverential spirit I discharge this last sad office to him.

Albert Estopinal had a very remarkable public career. He was born in the parish of St. Bernard, La., which adjoins the parish of Orleans and the city of New Orleans, and, save for some four years' residence in that city, he lived his entire life in the parish of his birth. Its good people began early to do him honor, and never ceased in

Digitized by Google

appreciation of him. When but 27 years of age he became sheriff of St. Bernard (1872) at a time when that office was calculated to test all a man's ability and courage. He was reelected in 1874 for another two-year term. In 1876 his people sent him to the house of representatives of the Louisiana Legislature, reelecting him in 1878, and he participated actively in the stirring times that included the Electoral Commission of 1876 and the recognition by President Grant of the first white government in Louisiana since the Civil War, captained by Francis Tillou Nichols, of blessed memory. St. Bernard sent him to the constitutional convention of 1879 that finally freed Louisiana from reconstruction misrule. In 1880 it demanded of the wards of the city of New Orleans and the adjacent parish of Plaquemines, which formed the same senatorial district, that he be sent to the State senate, and in that body he remained continuously a member until 1900—twenty years. Again, in 1898, St. Bernard sent him as its representative to the constitutional convention of that year. He was at various times president of its police jury, of its board of education, and its representative on various levee boards and drainage districts. For more than four decades he was the first citizen of St. Bernard.

But the Democracy of Louisiana was not content that he should receive merely these local honors and this recognition at the hands of his neighbors. It called him to broader State- and Nation-wide fields. He was made lieutenant governor in 1900, giving, with William Wright Heard, governor, a sane, tranquil, and withal progressive administration of the affairs of that State. In 1908 he became chairman of the Democratic State central committee. In the fall of that year he was elected to membership in the Sixtieth Congress, in succession to Gen. Adolph Meyer, deceased. He was reelected without opposition to the Sixty-first, Sixty-second, Sixty-third, Sixty-fourth, and

Digitized by Google

Sixty-fifth Congresses, and had been reelected to the Sixty-sixth Congress when death overtook him on April 28, 1919.

Gen. ESTOPINAL'S tenure in this body, therefore, exceeded a decade. His service was characterized by punctual attendance on its proceedings, by high regard for its best ethics and traditions, and by never-wavering devotion to the interests of the people of the district and the State whom he represented. He was assigned to membership on the Committee on Naval Affairs, of which his predecessor, Gen. Meyer, had long been a member, and on which he served continuously. At his death he was the ranking Democratic member of that committee, being next to Hon. Lemuel P. Padgett, of Tennessee, whose great service in behalf of the Navy entitles him to the affection of the American people. His eloquent and touching tribute to Gen. ESTOPINAL we have all just listened to with appreciation. Outranking Congressman ESTOPINAL on that committee for a long time before the latter's death was Capt. J. F. C. Talbott, of Maryland, another Confederate veteran, who shared my colleague's views on the Navy.

Between the two—par nobile fratrum—existed deep and beautiful friendship. Gen. ESTOPINAL'S really last public appearance was at the funeral of "Uncle Fred" Talbott. He was advised not to attend on that occasion, but he insisted, and he was rather difficult to control. He realized that it would not be long before he would rejoin his old comrade at a reunion on the other shore, and he did not want to be absent when "taps" were sounded at this last earthly tribute to his brother in arms.

I have already mentioned that Congressman ESTOPINAL, on his entrance into this body, became a member of the Naval Affairs Committee. It was then, as now, one of the most important assignments in the House, and member-

Digitized by Google

ship thereon then, as now, was eagerly sought after. To that work Gen. ESTOPINAL gave the best that was in him. He never looked upon the American Navy from a local or a party standpoint. He regarded it as a much bigger question. Indeed, he and I, and I am as proud of the fact as he was, frequently supported larger appropriations for the Navy than our associates on either side of the aisle were willing to support, and subsequent developments showed that we were right. As a member of the Naval Affairs Committee, Representative ESTOPINAL rendered valuable service to the country at large, to the Gulf ports, to the city of New Orleans, and to the Algiers Navy Yard, which is located in that city.

Among his last official acts, Truman H. Newberry, Secretary of the Navy under Theodore Roosevelt, had closed by Executive order on March 3, 1909, the Algiers Navy Yard. He was succeeded by George von Lengerke Meyer, Secretary of the Navy under Mr. Taft, who persistently refused to rescind Secretary Newberry's order, in spite of many protests to him and many appeals for redress. When I came to Congress, in December, 1910, I joined Gen. ESTOPINAL in these protests and appeals to Secretary Meyer. We made repeated visits to the department, discussed the matter on innumerable occasions with Secretary Meyer, who always treated us with courtesy, but was unyielding in his opposition. I remember our parting interview. Gen. ESTOPINAL, who was the very pink of politeness, rose, bowed to Secretary Meyer, and said, "Well, we will have to get rid of you before the Algiers yard will be opened." He was right. The rebirth of the American Navy had taken place under William C. Whitney, a Democratic Secretary of the Navy, and when another Democratic administration came into power the Secretary of the Navy, Josephus Daniels, in conformity with many recommendations of Navy boards, rescinded

Digitized by Google

the Newberry order and the Algiers yard was reopened. How wise a thing that was, was realized when came the declaration of war between England and Germany, and long before we became involved in the conflict the wisdom of that order was vindicated beyond question. The public service that Representative ESTOPINAL rendered to the American Navy is something that should endear him to all of those who feel that the Navy is the first line of national defense.

Mr. Speaker, no one who served in this House with Gen. ESTOPINAL can forget him. He was a very striking figure, more than 6 feet tall, carrying himself erectly, a bit cavalierly—an unusually handsome man. He had about him a singular charm and grace of manner. He was American born, and his forbears for many generations were likewise. But there ran through his veins the purest Castilian blood, and he had all of the courtesy that attaches to this strain. He was, however, never the haughty Don. His courtesy was innate, natural, never assumed. I do not think I have ever known a man who was more truly a gentleman.

My friend was blessed with unusual domestic happiness. In his young manhood he was married to Miss Eliska Legier, and the bride of his youth lived to celebrate with him the golden anniversary of their wedding. It was beautiful to see them "grown old together," and our sympathies flow warmly to her in her great bereavement. Sixteen children were born of their union, ten of whom grew to maturity. Of his nine sons—his "baseball nine," as he was wont to call them—the General was very proud. There was an only daughter, who never married, and those of us who knew her and her attachment and devotion to her mother and father realize that her death was the greatest sorrow that ever came into the life of her parents.

Digitized by Google

I have been frequently asked as to the reason why Mr. ESTOPINAL was always referred to as "General" ESTOPINAL, or, as was the custom among his associates, "the General." This is the explanation: In 1862, then 17 years of age, he enlisted in the Confederate Army. He joined the Twenty-eighth Louisiana Volunteers, commanded by Gen. Allen Thomas, which gallant body of troops surrendered with the fall of Vicksburg. Pvt. ESTOPINAL a short time before had been sent on a mission to Richmond, which fact alone prevented him from surrendering with his comrades when Vicksburg fell. He immediately returned to the colors with the Twenty-second Louisiana Regiment, under Col. I. W. Patton, and served until the end of the war, surrendering to Gen. Canby at Meridian, Miss., in May, 1865.

Privately and publicly, he never forgot his brother veterans of the Lost Cause, and in 1905 they chose him as commander in chief of the Louisiana Division of the Confederate Veterans, with the rank of general. In that capacity he was host to the great reunion held in New Orleans in 1906 of the United Confederate Veterans—one of the most memorable gatherings that ever took place in that historic city. When the U. C. V. met here in Washington some years ago Gen. ESTOPINAL led the Louisiana contingent, and a gallant and martial figure he was à cheval on that occasion. He was thrown from his horse while the parade was in formation, and some of us have always thought that this fall brought on the illness from which he died. It happened that his colleague and mine, Representative Riley J. Wilson, of Louisiana, was passing the spot where this accident happened and wanted to take Gen. ESTOPINAL to a hospital, or at least to his home, but the old warrior scorned such a suggestion and insisted on following the line of march in Congressman Wilson's motor until its completion. Such a course was char-

Digitized by Google

acteristic of him. He would disregard all personal consequences; where his brothers in gray were was his place.

Mr. Speaker, a day or two before he died, le bon Père Bourrendon, who was his friend and neighbor and pastor, called to see him, as was his custom in sickness as in health, and the General said to him: "Vous savez je suis un vieux combatant"—"You know I am an old fighter." He was right. He belonged to the Church Militant. He fought all of his days. As a youth he fought for the Confederacy. After peace he fought for the people of his parish and his homeland. All through the horrid era of reconstruction he was in the forefront of the combat. He warred against the forces of evil and ignorance; he gave inestimable aid to the cause of education in his parish and district and State. He warred against nature, because there was never an outbreak of the Mississippi River, which passed by his very doors, that he did not share the dangers and hardships in an effort to stop the ravages of this stream, and what he did for the redemption of his section by his fight for the organization and maintenance of levée boards in our State, and for the reclamation of now splendid land in St. Bernard, through the establishment of model roads therein, all of us know. Until his last gasp he fought sham, hypocrisy, duplicity, double-dealing of every sort, private and public.

Is it too much to hope that after such service in the Church Militant a Risen Christ, in whom he always believed, granted him fellowship in the Church Triumphant? So believing, I say to this valiant soldier, this knightly gentleman, this loyal citizen, this wise lawgiver, this faithful friend, this devoted father, this tender and affectionate husband, "Ave atque vale"—"Hail and farewell!"

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Aswell, of Louisiana

Mr. Speaker: Gen. Albert Estopinal's life should be an inspiration to young men everywhere. He was clean of mind and pure in heart. His ideals were lofty and his purpose always noble. As a man he was a prince among men—suave, gracious, courtly, and dignified. No one ever doubted his sincerity or questioned his integrity. He never quibbled or dodged.

High spirited and courageous, he feared no man; yet, considerate and forgiving, he loved his fellow man with a passionate love. Modest to the point of timidity, his personality commanded respect and impelled admiration. To know him was to love him; to work with him was to trust and follow him; to think of him now is to praise and honor him.

A gallant and fearless Confederate soldier of unfaltering bravery during the Civil War, a trusted public officer for 47 years, no man ever enjoyed more continuous love and confidence than did Albert Estopinal in Louisiana.

His was a successful life, filled with service and devotion to his family, to his people, to his country. A loving and dependable father, husband, and friend, a noble soul was Albert Estopinal—a statesman and patriot, heroic in peace, courageous in war!

We mourn with his bereaved family, but we console them with the reflection that his long and honorable career leaves behind him for them a brilliant record of distinguished service of which they and the whole country may well be proud.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Lazaro, of Louisiana

Mr. Speaker: We are gathered together to pay those tributes to the memory of a departed friend which are prompted by the affectionate regard in which he was held in this body.

Gen. Estopinal was born January 30, 1845, at St. Bernard, La., and lived there all of his life.

The district which he for so long a time represented is made up of a territory as historic as any spot of like dimensions in the United States. It was in that territory that the memorable Battle of New Orleans was fought, January 8, 1815, in which Gen. Jackson, with a citizen army, defeated the trained troops commanded by Gen. Pakenham.

Gen. Estopinal was worthy, both personally and officially, of the fine traditions and spirit of that great section from whence he came. Physically, he was well-nigh perfect in proportion and build. His features were of finest line, his bearing was one of gracious dignity and unostentatious knightliness, his gentlemanliness came from the heart out. It was inbred; it was the warp and woof of his spirit. Intellectually, I think we must justly say that he was profound. He had a thoroughly disciplined mind. He was broad minded, practical, and quick. He was a close student of history. I don't mean simply that he knew history; I mean that he understood it. He caught the significance of events as applied to human life and destiny. He was honest and sincere, and detested hypocrisy. He believed in his country and its Constitution, and his Americanism was 100 per cent. Thus, Mr. Speaker, he was prepared to be, and was, a good lawmaker, understanding life, knowing human nature, having information

Digitized by Google

of the past which was accurate, and being able to analyze with quick and usually unfailing accuracy the significance of great activity; he was prepared for his work, and he did it well.

As a member of the Committee on Naval Affairs he was a strong advocate of a large and efficient navy as a line of defense. He was a man of intense convictions. When he felt in committee, in his office, or on the floor of the House that he was being obstructed for any purpose that was not sincere and in good faith he was quick to resent it.

When I came to this House in 1912 I learned to like Gen. ESTOPINAL. I saw him when he was taken sick and frequently after that in his office and at home, and I shall never forget how philosophically he accepted his illness. Although he suffered constantly, he was always glad to see his friends. He was always courteous and patient to the last. Gen. ESTOPINAL, in his home, was one of the most lovable men I ever met. He was a man of tender sentiment, graceful in personality, gracious in his temperament and demeanor, and a chivalrous, splendid, knightly gentleman. Gen. ESTOPINAL's death was a loss, not only to his family and his friends but to the State of Louisiana, which he loved so truly, and to the United States.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Martin, of Louisiana

Mr. Speaker: It was in 1882 that I first met Gen. Albert Estopinal. I was then a student at the Louisiana State University and had as a roommate the General's eldest son, Albert, who is now sheriff of St. Bernard Parish, La. At that time Gen. Estopinal was a State senator, so that during the sessions of the legislature he was a frequent visitor at the university. I was thus thrown in intimate contact with him and often listened with profit to his fatherly advice. I grew to love Gen. Estopinal from the very beginning, being impressed with his kindly, courteous manner, his strong, sincere personality, and the qualities of political leadership which made for him, even at that time, a place of distinction in the administration circles of our State.

Having been appointed enrolling clerk of the State senate a few years later, I came to know him better in his public rôle, and there I had occasion to see more of this forceful man, whose qualities of statesmanship made him so popular with the masses. He had no enemies. He was so fair, so upright, and so sincere in all his public dealings and utterances that even those who differed with him politically admired and loved him.

When I came to Congress several years ago, like all new Members I felt the need of advice and encouragement. Among the older Members who manifested some interest in me and who won my sincere gratitude was the generous soul in whose memory we are to-day gathered here.

Gen. Estopinal was a gentleman of the old school. He was a tender husband, a loving father, a sincere friend,

Digitized by Google

and a chivalrous gentleman. He loved the South. Even before he had reached the age of majority, and while he was still in school, his mother State called upon her sons to defend her cause upon the battle field and he answered the call to undergo the greatest suffering and hardships. His duty done on the battle field, he returned home, like so many thousands of young men, to enlist in the army of reconstruction, the remarkable achievements of which is one of the most brilliant and inspiring pages in the history of our country.

Almost his entire life was spent in the service of his people. As sheriff, as State legislator, as State senator, as lieutenant governor, and as Congressman from the first district of Louisiana, Gen. ESTOPINAL served his people faithfully and conscientiously and with great ability.

That his scions have proved worthy of their sire was shown by the fact that four of his sons served their country with distinction in the great World War. While the General had himself fought on the Confederate side in the Civil War, yet, when the cause of the South was lost, he took defeat like a true soldier and thereafter became loyal to the victorious flag of the Union. He was proud of the fact that four of his sons had served under the Stars and Stripes, and often expressed regret that he was too old to join his sons in the fighting for liberty and democracy.

The character and fortitude of Gen. ESTOPINAL were shown by an incident which happened in Washington a few years ago. There was a convention of Confederate Veterans here and the General was given a place of honor in the parade which was to pass up Pennsylvania Avenue to be reviewed by the President at the White House. Despite his seventy-odd years, he took his place on horseback at the head of the Louisiana veterans. Just as the parade started, his horse became frightened and in the struggle Gen. ESTOPINAL was thrown violently to the

Digitized by Google

ground. Badly shaken, with several bones fractured, this soldier refused to be taken to a hospital, but remained in the parade until it had passed the reviewing stand. The General never fully recovered from that fall and it is believed that it hastened the end of a career of usefulness and public service.

The greatest tribute to the man was shown by the attendance at his funeral. From every part of the State came men who had known him in his long public life, and none came but to praise. But most impressive of all was the large number of the poor who gathered at his bier to pay tribute to a man whose charity and generosity they so well remembered. Even the darkies, many of them former slaves, followed timidly behind the cortège to the grave.

Of him it can be truly said: He was a soldier, a statesman, and a patriot.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Wilson, of Louisiana

Mr. Speaker: Gen. Albert Estopinal might well be termed the typical Louisianian. In his veins ran the blood of the pioneer settlers of the Louisiana Territory and the founders and builders of the first white man's civilization along the banks of the lower Mississippi. He was born in St. Bernard Parish in 1845, receiving his early education there and in the city of New Orleans. The outbreak of the Civil War cut short his course at college. While yet in his eighteenth year young Estopinal joined the forces of the Confederate Army, serving first with the Twenty-eighth Louisiana Volunteers and later with the Twenty-second Louisiana Regiment, being with this latter command at the time of the surrender in 1865. His record in the war was that of a brave and gallant soldier, loved and honored by his comrades.

The war over, Estopinal returned to his Louisiana home. Actuated by the same quality of patriotism, the same devotion to principle, the same lofty impulses to the discharge of duty that had led him to the battle front when Louisiana took her stand with her sister States of the South, he now set to work with his fellows for the readjustment and rebuilding of the industrial and governmental structure of his community and State. This work of rebuilding and reestablishing government and industries in the Southern States after the close of the Civil War required, if possible, more heroic courage, a higher degree of sacrifice, and more enduring patience than that which was exercised in defending their cause on the battle field.

The ruin was all but complete. The government they had so recently established was overthrown, credit was

Digitized by Google

destroyed, and money worthless. Industries and business were paralyzed. To men of ordinary type the situation would have appeared hopeless, yet the adverse verdict of the battle field was accepted in good faith and as having closed the issues involved in the desperate struggle. The Confederate soldier, with courage, fortitude, and patriotism unsurpassed in history, undertook the rebuilding of his country, the reestablishment of his local government, and the reorganization of his social fabric. In this work in Louisiana Gen. ESTOPINAL by virtue of his native ability naturally became a leader, and remained a leader in the affairs of his State and Nation until the day of his death.

Shortly after his return from the war he engaged in the mercantile business in New Orleans, but soon sold out and took up his residence in his native parish of St. Bernard, where he became a planter. His interest in public affairs soon led him into the field of politics. He was elected sheriff of St. Bernard Parish in 1872, and he was reelected for a second term. In 1876 he was elected a member of the State legislature and in 1880 to the State senate and in 1900 as lieutenant governor of the State. He was also a member of the constitutional conventions of 1879 and 1898. In 1908 he was elected a Representative in Congress from the first Louisiana district and was reelected for each successive term up to and including the Sixty-sixth Congress. His public career at Washington, as in Louisiana, was characterized by a comprehensive grasp of the questions with which he had to deal and untiring efforts for the advancement of every interest of his district, State, and country.

He was in the true sense a constructive statesman and was among the first to warn the American people of the dangers to our national safety and security involved in the failure to provide and equip an adequate and efficient

Digitized by Google

navy, one commensurate with our own needs, and without reference to any other nation.

Gen. ESTOPINAL was a most engaging and attractive personality—handsome in stature, polished in manner, kindly and courteous always, and by nature true and genuine.

He was a loyal friend and a safe counselor, one whose advice always came devoid of any tinge of personal interest.

In 1868 he married Miss Eliska Legier, of New Orleans, who, with nine sons, survives him. Four of these sons were volunteers in the late war, the youngest being 25 years of age. They have all been important factors in their community and State, and are worthy descendants of their honored parents.

The home and family life of Gen. ESTOPINAL was beautiful and ideal. The American home is the unit of American civilization; and after all, here in the home and family circle is the final and acid test of a man's unfaltering devotion to the highest duty and of his faithfulness in those better and finer things of life that form the true basis and hope of our civilization.

Mr. Speaker, the relentless hand of death has removed our friend and colleague from the scenes of earthly contests and activities. Yet he lives in the record of his service to his fellow man, to his State, and to his country; he lives in a noble example of unselfish devotion to principle and loyalty to the cause of truth, right, and justice; he lives in the memory and fond recollections of his friends; he lives enshrined in the hearts of those who loved him. And thus continue the work, the influence, and the life of the just and the upright man.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Sanders, of Louisiana

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House: My association with Gen. Estopinal was as close as, if not closer than, with any other man in Louisiana. The first time I ever met the General, as we all loved to call him, was when I was elected to the legislature in 1892. The two most striking figures in the State senate at that time were Gen. Estopinal, of St. Bernard, and Senator C. C. Cordell, of Tensas. I had just reached my majority. Both of those gentlemen had been in the State senate for a number of years, both had been in the Confederate Army, and some way, somehow, I became intimate with them both, an intimacy only ended by death.

I kept up my acquaintance with Gen. Estopinal year after year. We served together in the Legislature of Louisiana until 1898, and we were both in that year elected to the constitutional convention in Louisiana that solved the suffrage problem. In 1900 I had the honor of supporting Gen. Estopinal for lieutenant governor. In 1907, when I became a candidate for governor, Gen. Estopinal became the manager of my campaign. Upon the success of my candidacy he became the chairman of the Democratic State central committee, and a short time thereafter was elected to Congress. Gen. Estopinal and my father were together in the Confederate Army. They went through the siege of Vicksburg together. They had practically the same experience, both of them having been detailed a few weeks before Vicksburg fell, and therefore neither of them were surrendered there, but joined other Confederate commands and stayed in the war until its close. Gen. Estopinal was one of the men of the South who did their full duty in the conflict between the States

Digitized by Google

and then returned to their homes. We, their sons, love to read of the glory and the valor of our fathers on the battle fields of the South. And yet sometimes it seems to me that the Confederate soldiers showed more heroism after the war, when they returned home and found that the very fabric of their civilization had been swept away, found chaos where there had once been order, poverty where once plenty had been, their civilization gone, their country in ruins, when they faced the new conditions and new surroundings and out of the wreck and ruin of the country builded up the splendid empire of the South that we, their sons, enjoy to-day. It seems to me, gentlemen of the House, that the Confederate soldiers performed a task after the war as glorious as that which they had performed on the battle field itself.

Gen. ESTOPINAL was my friend. I was his. There was never any difference between us, either personal or political. I loved him, and I am proud of the fact that I enjoyed his friendship. I have known all of his family since a boy. They are a splendid people.

Gen. ESTOPINAL's parish of St. Bernard was probably the most unique county in the United States. There never was any opposition to the General in his home parish. There was never any opposition to any man whom he supported in his home parish. Every man and woman in St. Bernard respected, admired, and loved Gen. ESTOPINAL. I never will forget the funeral service in the courthouse of St. Bernard Parish. Practically the entire population of the parish was there. There was not a dry eye in that whole assembly. Men and women wept and were not ashamed of the tears that coursed down their cheeks. Little children who did not understand the solemnity of the occasion showed their strained feelings in their faces. It was perchance the most unique and wonderful funeral that has ever been held in the State of Louisiana. The

Digitized by Google

people of his parish followed the funeral cortège up to the city of New Orleans, where he was placed in the family vault.

Gen. ESTOPINAL is gone, but yet he lives in the hearts of his people, for whom he worked so long and so faithfully. St. Bernard Parish is one of the most beautiful parishes in our State to-day. Its educational, its drainage, its public-road systems are all due to the industry, courage, splendid ability, and perseverance of the man in whose memory we are gathered here to-day. Gone, but not forgotten. His work and his life will stand as a monument and example to those who come after him. A splendid soldier in time of war, a splendid citizen in time of peace. He was a leader in battle and in civil life. He was a man of whom every Louisianian is proud. He was a citizen who will be sadly missed in our State, and a leader for whom we will long seek to find a successor.

Soldier, citizen, patriot, statesman, you fought the good fight, you kept the faith, and firmly and fervently we believe you have entered into your reward.

[Here Mr. Dupré took the chair.]

Digitized by Google

ADDRESS OF MR. WATKINS, OF LOUISIANA

Mr. SPEAKER: My conception of the scope that eulogies should take is that they should set forth with accuracy the characteristics of the person who is being eulogized.

It had been my intention this morning, on account of my long personal friendship and association in this House with Gen. ESTOPINAL, to make a few remarks.

I have listened with close attention and with great interest to these eloquent eulogies which have been pronounced in his memory, and just at this time I can not recall any incident in his private life or in his public career, of which I have knowledge, that has not already been referred to. Therefore, I do not see that there is anything which I can add to the eulogies which have been pronounced. It is possible that later on I may think of something that I would like to insert in the Record. There are some, Mr. Speaker, who are absent to-day, who would like the same privilege. Therefore, I ask unanimous consent that all the Members who desire to do so may extend their remarks in the Record.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Louisiana [Mr. Watkins] asks unanimous consent to extend his remarks in the Record, and asks like permission for other Members. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

[Here Mr. Watkins took the chair.]

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The resolution which has already been adopted provides an adjournment at the end of the pronouncement of the eulogies for to-day. If there is no other Member to ask recognition, in conformity with the resolution the House will stand adjourned.

Digitized by Google

Thereupon, in conformity with the resolution previously agreed to, the House (at 1 o'clock and 35 minutes p. m.) adjourned until Monday, March 1, 1920, at 12 o'clock noon.

TUESDAY, *June 1, 1920.*

The committee informally rose; and Mr. Walsh having taken the chair as Speaker pro tempore, a message from the Senate, by Mr. Dudley, its enrolling clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate expresses its profound sorrow on account of the death of the Hon. ALBERT ESTOPINAL, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of Louisiana.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tribute may be paid to his high character and distinguished public services.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Digitized by Google

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

TUESDAY, *May 20, 1919.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by D. K. Hempstead, its enrolling clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. ALBERT ESTOPINAL, late a Representative from the State of Louisiana, and transmitted resolutions of the House thereon.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES

MAY 19, 1919.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ALBERT ESTOPINAL, a Representative from the State of Louisiana.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate a copy of these resolutions to the Senate.

Mr. RANSDELL. Mr. President, I submit the resolutions which I send to the desk and ask for their immediate consideration.

The resolutions (S. Res. 26) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. ALBERT ESTOPINAL, late a Representative from the State of Louisiana.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

SATURDAY, *February 21, 1920.*

Mr. RANSDELL. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the Senate shall convene on Sunday, March 7, at 12

Digitized by Google

o'clock meridian, to consider resolutions in commemoration of the life, character, and public services of the late Representative from Louisiana, Hon. ALBERT ESTOPINAL.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Is there objection? The Chair hears none, and it is so ordered.

SATURDAY, *March 6, 1920.*

Mr. LODGE. Mr. President, as in legislative session, at the request of the senior Senator from Louisiana [Mr. Ransdell], I ask unanimous consent that the arrangement for memorial addresses in the Senate Chamber for to-morrow upon the late Representative ESTOPINAL, of Louisiana, may be indefinitely postponed.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. Is there objection? The Chair hears none, and it is so ordered.

SATURDAY, *May 29, 1920.*

Mr. RANSDELL. Mr. President, I desire to give notice that on Tuesday next, June 1, 1920, at 2 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m., I shall ask that the business of the Senate be temporarily suspended in order that an opportunity may be given for tributes of respect to the memory of Hon. ALBERT ESTOPINAL, late a Member of the House from the State of Louisiana.

TUESDAY, *June 1, 1920.*

The Vice President laid before the Senate the following resolutions of the House of Representatives, which were read:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES

FEBRUARY 29, 1919.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. ALBERT ESTOPINAL, late a Representative from the State of Louisiana.

Digitized by Google

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. RANSDELL. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask for their immediate consideration.

The resolutions (S. Res. 379) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate expresses its profound sorrow on account of the death of the Hon. ALBERT ESTOPINAL, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of Louisiana.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tribute may be paid to his high character and distinguished public services.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ADDRESS OF MR. RANSDELL, OF LOUISIANA

Mr. PRESIDENT: The death on April 28, 1919, of Gen. ALBERT ESTOPINAL, a distinguished Member of the House from Louisiana, my friend and colleague, has left an ineffaceable imprint on the hearts and minds of his beloved people. The late Congressman was no offshoot of fate, nor the result of political accident. Neither was he the product of an artificially prepared career for a fixed purpose. He won the affection of his community naturally, and grew and developed amidst the friends and neighbors he served. They loved and revered him, and he was the personification of what they stood for. Gen. ESTOPINAL always reflected the views and aspirations of his constituency; his glory was their glory; their interests and desires his.

Born on January 30, 1845, in the parish of St. Bernard, just below the city of New Orleans, young ESTOPINAL was reared on his father's sugar plantation. He received his early education in the public schools of his parish and at New Orleans, but like the other youth of his enshrined Southland renounced a scholastic career to enlist in 1862, at the age of 17, in the Confederate Army, as an orderly sergeant in Company G, Twenty-eighth Louisiana Regiment. He was at the siege of Vicksburg, where he commanded the little squad which took the Union prisoners from the captured gunboat *Indianola* to Libby Prison, Virginia. It will be remembered that the fall of Vicksburg had a potent effect on the fortunes of the Confederacy. Gens. Grant and Sherman were extremely anxious to

Digitized by Google

capture that city in order to control the Mississippi River and cut off supplies from the West. After much preliminary maneuvering, in conjunction with Admiral Porter, who performed very valuable service with his fleet of gunboats, Grant finally took the city. It was a long, bloody siege, and the men in gray held out courageously until the end, July 4, 1863, but the Union victory was complete, and the Confederacy cut in two.

After the fall of Vicksburg young ESTOPINAL joined the Twenty-second Louisiana Regiment, participating in the Mobile campaign, and later surrendered at Cuba Station.

Following the war ALBERT ESTOPINAL engaged in merchandising at New Orleans for five years, but being conscious of the necessity for public service to restore order and good government, had already begun to turn his mind to the problems of reconstruction. The South was torn and bleeding, and the tribulations and disappointments of her people taxed beyond expression the strength and fortitude of her sons. Louisiana suffered particularly from the war, as some of her soil had been held by Federal troops through a great part of the conflict and the plantations drained in consequence of live stock, farm implements, food for man and beast, and a large part of their labor. Taxable property had been reduced almost two-thirds. The returning soldier found his plantation in the worst possible state of repair and his title subject to dispute under the confiscation laws, while much had been seized by Treasury agents or dishonest speculators.

A blighted cotton crop in 1866 was followed the next year by an almost complete failure, while the Mississippi exacted the penalty of neglected and broken levees by devastating floods. Only in 1868, after two crop failures, did the planters obtain an average crop in the great staples—sugar and cotton. Grinding necessity, as well as remorseless political ostracism, drove the better class of young men into indifference to public concerns and en-

Digitized by Google

grossment in their private affairs. Moreover, ignorant, unprincipled legislation bred a certain temporary apathy even to their own interests. Already the finances of the State were in a sad condition; back taxes were in arrears, and Louisiana could not even meet the interest on current debt. There was a saturnalia of extravagance and corruption in public affairs enough to demoralize the strongest men.

It was to battle with conditions like these, Mr. President, that ESTOPINAL and his brothers-in-arms returned. And as the real caliber of a man is fathomed only in time of distress and disappointment, so was the stability and future of the new Southland tested in this dark era of reconstruction. Her final triumph after years of toil and steadfast courage is the best and most convincing evidence of the metal of men like ALBERT ESTOPINAL. They were the bedrock and invigorating influence which inspired and guided those who came after, and it is to these benefactors—these great pioneers—we of the flourishing and prosperous South owe our everlasting gratitude.

ESTOPINAL's election as sheriff in 1872, a responsible and competitive political office in rural affairs, and his reelection in 1874, followed by service in the lower house of the Louisiana Legislature in 1876 and again in 1878, demonstrated his early hold on the affections of St. Bernard. His public career then began to assume a more liberal and comprehensive mold. He was chosen in 1879 as a delegate to the constitutional convention to assist in framing Louisiana's organic law, and in 1880 was sent to the State senate, where he served creditably for 20 years—until 1900. During this period, in 1898, he was again a member of the constitutional convention of that year and served with distinction. In 1900, as running mate to Gov. William Wright Heard, he was elected lieutenant governor and contributed largely to the stability

Digitized by Google

and constructiveness of that administration, one of the very best ever enjoyed by the State of Louisiana. He was elected to Congress in 1908 from the first district as successor to Gen. Adolph Meyer, which place he held continuously until his untimely death in April, 1919.

Mr. President, the elevation of Gen. ESTOPINAL from the local sphere, wherein he served so well, to the broader and more far-reaching field of national legislator combined admirably the character of soldier—the epitome of service and self-denial—with that of an already experienced and ripe public servant. He was immediately assigned to the important Committee on Naval Affairs of the House and entered upon his congressional duties with vim and enthusiasm, laboring zealously for a large and well-equipped Navy as our first line of national defense, and the wisdom of this course was fully demonstrated by the wonderful record of our Navy during the recent World War.

The General was not local or provincial in viewpoint nor selfish in demands. He contributed to the development of our Navy and the formation of national maritime policy the sound intellect and mental assiduity typical of his whole career. Gen. ESTOPINAL was a progressive and stable, deliberate and comprehensive, decisive and rational statesman. He was not an opportunist; men always knew where he stood. And knowing was sufficient. No measure of mere persuasion or glamour of personal or political expediency could swerve this soldier-statesman from the path of principle. Honesty, political courage, and a scrupulous regard for justice were the mainsprings of his very nature.

Mr. President, people were struck with the happiness and charm of Gen. ESTOPINAL's family life; it was inspiring and ideal. In February, 1868, he married Miss Eliska Legier, which felicitous union was blessed with 16 chil-

Digitized by Google

dren, 10 of whom grew to maturity and endeared his later life. Nine sons and one daughter were blessed with the proud possession of this noble father, and four sons served faithfully during the last Great War, as the General had done before them in the Civil War. The Congressman told me he had once umpired a baseball game in which all nine boys participated, several on each side. What an extraordinary and unusual spectacle! In the intricate and devious game of life these nine sons are all substantial players, and the memory of their forebear's work and accomplishment, I know, will mark their courses in his footpath. Imitation of his good work will be some recompense for his unstinted service to State and Nation.

Mr. President, this father's solicitude for his 10 children—one of them a lovely girl who preceded him to the grave by a few years—was only exceeded by his husbandly devotion. He was tender and kind in the extreme—a faithful and devoted husband—and the hearts of Mrs. Ransdell and myself are full of sympathy for his dear wife and children in their great bereavement. May the memory of his good works and the deep gratitude of his people in a measure help to assuage their grief.

I was deeply impressed when attending the funeral of Gen. ESTOPINAL that his nine sons and three nephews performed the entire pallbearer service. They carried the coffin from the beautiful courthouse in St. Bernard, where it had lain in state, to the train en route to New Orleans. Reaching there these nine sons and nephews conveyed the coffin to the hearse, from the hearse to the church, thence from the church back to the hearse, and at the graveyard they put it into his last resting place. I think this a most beautiful custom and regret that it can be emulated in very few instances, for not many men have nine sons to perform this last sad office for them. It must have been

Digitized by Google

a proud satisfaction to them and their dear mother to render this last service of love to their honored father.

I witnessed something similar in the late fall of 1881 while a student at Union College, Schenectady, N. Y., of which Dr. Eliphalet Nott Potter was then president. One of his brothers, Mr. Clarkson N. Potter, a very prominent man of the Empire State, had died, and his remains were brought to the college burial place for interment. It was a cold, beautiful day and the ground was covered deep with snow. The graveyard was an ideal spot, in which there were many fine trees. Union being a quasi military institution, a number of the students were in full uniform. The coffin was laid in the grave by six brothers, each of whom held high position, one being Rev. Henry C. Potter, subsequently Episcopal bishop of the city of New York, and another president of the college, as stated. As a college boy I was very much struck by the beauty of that service and have often thought what a privilege it was for six brothers to lay their beloved dead in his grave. Never again did I view a like spectacle until 38 years later I stood at the bier of Gen. ESTOPINAL.

His funeral was a most impressive sight, and everyone was attracted by the universal tribute of honor and respect to his memory by the entire community. The poor people of his district, many of them of foreign extraction, were particularly in evidence. He had been their loyal and sympathetic friend and counselor; had continually striven for their welfare and consistently guided them in their trials and misfortunes. He even assisted his neighbors in their everyday personal affairs, and often importuned the less fortunate classes to properly educate their children for life's battle. In fact, I have heard it said that the General had the reputation of christening, marrying, and burying his people. He was especially active during the yellow-fever epidemic of 1878 in ministering to

Digitized by Google

friends stricken with that fatal disease and nursing them back to health at the risk of his own life.

Mr. President, since ALBERT ESTOPINAL first essayed a man's part on the stage of life 60 years ago the world has passed through its most progressive and interesting period. We now live in an age of steel, steam, and electricity; but 60 years ago they were little known and less used. The great ocean fleets of that time were principally of wood, and the large buildings were of brick, stone, and concrete. To-day nearly all the ships plying the deep are made of steel, and steel enters into the construction of practically every building, bridge, and mechanical instrument of any magnitude, besides constituting the principal part in our immense railway trackage.

Many of the greatest inventive, scientific, mechanical, and business geniuses were contemporary with ESTOPINAL—such men, for instance, as Thomas A. Edison, Alexander Graham Bell, Andrew Carnegie, and John D. Rockefeller. ESTOPINAL saw the wonderful advance of iron and steel in all their ramifications; the marvels of oil and its sister element, coal; the discoveries and uses of electricity; the origin and growth of the telephone. In fact, he witnessed the development and perfection of sleeping and dining cars, refrigeration, the phonograph, submarine, X ray, and innumerable improvements in chemistry, surgery, medicine, metallurgy, and many other arts and sciences.

As a child ALBERT ESTOPINAL read Mother Shipton's prophecy that "carriages without horses shall go." He lived to see that prophecy a reality. He saw countless automobiles and trucks speeding over good roads and streets from one end of the Nation to the other, carrying passengers and freight at a speed several times as great as the swiftest horse team; also steam tractors plowing and seeding the fields and harvesting the crops.

Digitized by Google

When he entered Congress 12 years ago Marconi was beginning to perfect the wireless telegraphy which, in conjunction with the telephone, permits us to converse from this city with friends in London or Paris; in fact, to girdle the globe with the human voice. The flying machine was then one of the fond hopes of science, but very few believed it possible. Gen. ESTOPINAL saw the first successful demonstration of that greatest of all modern inventions illustrated by the Wright brothers at Fort Myer in this city with a heavier-than-air plane. Since then navigation of the air has become almost an exact science.

Mr. President, it is impossible to enumerate the truly remarkable progress in every branch which science and industry have made during the past 60 years—an era which witnessed greater advances, more material benefits, more forward steps for the comfort, convenience, and happiness of mankind than the world experienced during the previous three centuries. And ALBERT ESTOPINAL was an intelligent and contributing factor toward this improvement during this wondrous span of little more than half a century crowded with so many human miracles and great ideas.

The State of Louisiana has kept pace with the general advance of mankind during this enlightened period. Its agricultural, mineral, and commercial growth has been almost fabulous. Much of its natural resource and general industrial potentiality of the sixties has been transformed into a great and glorious reality, and Louisiana is proud of that progress which has come from the industry and statesmanship of her people, in all of which ALBERT ESTOPINAL bore a man's part.

This many-sided man, Mr. President, possessed one of the most unusual and exceptional gifts that could be bestowed on anyone. He was a versatile and accomplished linguist, speaking English, French, and Spanish fluently,

Digitized by Google

and friends versed in these languages often lauded him about his facility in them with pen and tongue. Fellow Members of the House frequently called on the General to translate their French communications, and in this work he always acquitted himself well. When the old French war horse, Marshal Joffre, hero of the Marne, paid his memorable visit to our land as a national tribute of the respect and gratitude France felt for our contribution to victory and world peace, honoring the Halls of Congress with his presence, Gen. ESTOPINAL acted as interpreter in the interchange of felicitations between the great French soldier patriot and Members of the House. In this mercenary age of opportunism I dare say we shall find very few practical men of any rank and consequence who have mastered in so superior a way these very difficult romance languages in addition to their mother tongue. Knowledge of a foreign language by men of affairs in this country is slight indeed, and that fact is largely responsible for the lack of assimilation of American business men with our foreign competitors in the development of the world trade so essential to our national prosperity in future years. It is the incapacity of our citizen to deal directly and adequately with the French, Spanish, Italian, and German trader which unfortunately hampers our commercial relations to the decided advantage of other countries. Germany's enterprising efforts in this direction were bearing rich fruit at the outbreak of the last war and are worth imitation.

Mr. President, Gen. ESTOPINAL was my warm personal friend, and I knew something of his character. Different traits attract different men, but his uniform courtliness and charm of manner attracted me most. He was mild and graceful and pleasant, yet withal as firm as any man I have ever known. Cowper has said:

> A moral, sensible, and well-bred man
> Will not affront me, and no other can.

Digitized by Google

Courtesy was one of the component parts of his nature, and even strangers admired and respected his demeanor. But there was nothing cold or haughty about his make-up. He was modest and unassuming, never boastful, and, in fact, reticent until the time was propitious for expressing his conviction. In truth, I never knew a more thorough gentleman, with all that attribute implies. He was indeed a Chesterfield.

The dead Congressman was a devout Catholic, was nurtured in the faith, believed firmly in its tenets, and revered its teachings. Even in the days of his last painful illness he was apparently a happy man, patient and uncomplaining. Philosophers have wondered "that the Christian religion, which seems to have no other object than the felicity of another life, should also constitute the happiness of this." I am confident that the contentment of our departed friend came not alone from satisfaction of material accomplishment, but in a superior degree from an unsullied conscience, for he must have drunk unquenchably from that fathomless spring of Christian rectitude whence our earthly happiness alone can come. The sincerity of his profession and the practice of his faith was an inspiration in this day of careless modernism, utter indifference to all religious practices, and general worship of Mammon.

Mr. President, it is not material what one says on an occasion like this, but how he feels. To be acquainted with Gen. ESTOPINAL was to love him, and my wife and I were deeply grieved when he was called to the "unknown and silent shore whence no one has ever returned." Friendship for him and his loved ones was a source of joy to us, and its memory will be one of our sweetest pleasures.

There is no death! What seems so is transition;
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian
Whose portal we call death.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Robinson, of Arkansas

Mr. President: Pressure of public duties has deprived me of the opportunity to prepare a formal address. Nevertheless I avail myself of the privilege of taking an humble part in these ceremonies commemorating the life and the character of a great and good man.

Gen. Albert Estopinal experienced a long and useful career. Throughout that career, whether as a soldier, an officer in his State government, a Member of the National Congress, or as a private citizen, he maintained the highest standard of American manhood.

One who performs military service in a great war can not fail to be influenced throughout his life by that experience. The men who served in the Civil War, in the ranks of the Union armies or in the armies of the Confederacy, and who survived that conflict, as a rule regarded their service in that war as the greatest experience of their lives.

Mr. President, among the forces of the Union and among the soldiers of the Confederacy there were entire regiments in which every officer and every private earned the crown of a hero. In the great list of the Civil War heroes there was no braver soldier than Albert Estopinal. At the age of 18 he entered the ranks of the Confederate Army and served throughout the conflict. When the war had ended and it became his duty and his privilege to resume the obligations of citizenship, like thousands of other soldiers who fought in the armies of the South, he found the tasks and the burdens that confronted him as great or even greater than those which he had borne during hostilities.

Digitized by Google

With a calmness and a confidence that only brave men manifest, he discharged the duties of private citizenship in Louisiana in a time when those duties taxed the energy, exhausted the resources, and tested the courage of the bravest of the brave. Throughout the long and bitter experiences of reconstruction he showed his courage as he had proved it when performing military duties.

As a Representative in Congress, which position he was filling at the time of his departure, he reflected the best traditions and memories, as well as the most sacred obligations devolving upon men who serve in that great legislative body. In an experience of almost 18 years in Congress I have never known a man of either body who in my opinion possessed and displayed in all his thoughts and activities a more fully developed consciousness of duty or who has made a readier response to the exacting demands of public life. He was prominent in the deliberations and in the legislation of Congress, always manifesting a willingness and a desire to avail himself of the knowledge and the experience of his associates.

Louisiana has given to Congress and to the service of the Nation many great men. It has never known a more capable or faithful servant than Gen. ESTOPINAL. In public life we form many attachments, but few lasting friendships; indeed, I think it is the experience of most men who are fortunate enough to live to old age that they enjoy few permanent friendships during life. No man whom I have known in public or private life deserved more friends than Gen. ESTOPINAL enjoyed. He never betrayed a confidence, never manifested overbearing or even thoughtlessness, for, as said by the Senator from Louisiana [Mr. Ransdell], he was the embodiment of knightly courtesy.

He was representative in his character and conduct of what has sometimes been termed the old-style "Southern

Digitized by Google

gentleman." I have never believed that there is any fundamental difference in gentlemen. Gentlemen are alike whether living in one section or another, whether born in one country or another, in all the essential attributes and characteristics which combine to make a noble man; but Gen. ESTOPINAL in his habits, his mannerisms, and his personal appearance was representative of that type of citizenship we have come to know as the "Southern gentleman."

I have said that he was a brave Confederate soldier. He retained, however, no prejudice as a result of his experience in the Civil War or as a result of his experience during the period of reconstruction. Congress since the Civil War has had the benefit of the wisdom of many brave men who performed military service during that war. As a rule, indeed, I believe I may say, almost without exception, those men have represented the highest types of public servants. It is regrettable that the hour is approaching when the Union can no longer hope to enjoy the experience and the efforts of men who fought in the Civil War. Within the last few weeks the sole representative in the Senate during this Congress who had served in the Confederate Army passed away. The late Senator from Alabama, Mr. Bankhead, was a great officer, a loyal citizen, a patriotic statesman. There now remain in this Chamber but two Senators who were soldiers in the Civil War, and those two were in the Union Army. The Senator from Wyoming [Mr. Warren] and the Senator from Minnesota [Mr. Nelson] are both vigorous and active. All their colleagues hope that they may live long to honor their people and to serve their Nation.

In character Gen. ESTOPINAL combined all the attributes of well-balanced, thoughtful manhood. He was as gentle and as tender as a woman; as brave and as chivalrous as a knight of old; as loyal to duty as any man who ever rendered public service.

Digitized by Google

I have referred to the fact that one who engages in military service during a great war is impressed in character and in thought throughout life with that experience. When his last hour was approaching and the good man who had been called to offer religious consolation for the dying Representative reminded him of his approaching end, Gen. ESTOPINAL replied, "You know I am an old fighter," thus exemplifying in death that courage which never failed him in the conflicts of life.

In his death the public lost an able and faithful servant, his wife a devoted husband, his children an affectionate father. His acts and his characteristics will inspire those who knew him and who survive him to better living.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. King, of Utah

Mr. President: The eloquent words of the Senator from Louisiana [Mr. Ransdell] reviewing the life and services of Gen. Estopinal, and the able and sympathetic address just concluded by the Senator from Arkansas [Mr. Robinson] leave but little for me to add upon this occasion.

The pressing duties incident to the closing hours of this prolonged as well as exacting session have denied me opportunity to prepare an address which, so far as I am competent, would adequately deal with the illustrious career and splendid services of our deceased friend in whose honor these memorial services are held. My words therefore will come haltingly and will perforce imperfectly traverse fields so completely appropriated by the preceding speakers.

I have always felt a profound interest in the great Commonwealth of Louisiana, resting largely perhaps upon sentimental reasons, being the State of my mother's birth. But to all Americans Louisiana is rich in historic interest and important in contributions made to our Nation's growth and development. There is a fascination and spirit of romance and chivalry connected with Louisiana that seem to be peculiarly her own, and which are denied in such fullness and rich perfection to any other State. She seems to breathe the spirit of poetry and music and song and to carry us into the atmosphere of heroic and knightly men and gracious, beauteous women; to a land of sunshine and flowers; a land of peace and perpetual delight; a land of beauty and charm and laughter; a land upon which nature has lavished her choicest gifts and with prodigality poured out her choicest blessings upon all things possessing life. When we speak of

Digitized by Google

Louisiana we think of Spain and her conquest of the New World. We remember France, glorious and beautiful France, and the standard of beauty and greatness and power which through the centuries she has proudly held aloft. We remember Jefferson and his prophetic mind, his qualities of statesmanship unsurpassed in any age, and his wise and prudent course which detached an empire from a kingdom beyond the seas and gave to the Republic of the New World a territory stretching into lands of fable from which Commonwealths have been carved, now finding their places under the starry banner of this puissant Nation.

When we speak of Louisiana we remember the great men who have sprung from her loins, and whose lives and services have added to the imperishable glory of this Republic.

This historic and glorious Commonwealth was the mother of our departed friend who for so many years gave her loyal service, and in the National Congress with patriotic zeal sought the advancement of his country and the honor of his State and Nation. He lived up to the highest traditions of his State, and embodied in his life those ideals which have given to this Nation a preeminence to which no other country can aspire.

We have learned from the historical review of his life and services the important part which he played in his own State and the fidelity with which he served his parish and his Commonwealth. We have learned of his supreme love of home, and that compelling force which ever drew him to the place of his birth, and restrained his feet from wandering into other lands or climes. There was a fixity, a tenacity of purpose, a spirit of devotion that was almost religious in its fervor which bound him to the place of his birth and to the spot which constituted his home during his entire life. Too much

Digitized by Google

can not be said in praise of the qualities which bind individuals to home and to State, in the fluid and unrestful conditions to which individuals and society are subject. We turn for guidance and inspiration to the lives of those who possess the highest virtues and the characteristics which find expression in the home builders and in the construction of community life and the protection of State integrity.

Of such characters great States are made. The family is the foundation of the State, and the family life reproduces itself in the community and in the State life. Men and women who build enduring homes, whose affections bind them to home, and who invest that home with the spirit of sacredness, as if it were a veritable altar erected to a holy cause, become the standard bearers of true civilization and upholders of moral and spiritual freedom which must be maintained if liberty shall endure and Christian civilization persist.

The family life of Gen. ESTOPINAL was beautiful and inspirational. It attracted the attention of all who knew him. It was an example to be followed in an age of materialism and of unbridled ambition for wealth and place and power. We may with profit examine the life and the services of this noble man. He was not rich measured by the swollen fortunes which have been accumulated by some of the Napoleons of finance whose names are known throughout our land. He did not have power to control states or nations; nor did he, like a flaming comet, pass through the political firmament of our land; and yet measured by the true standard, the enduring standard, he was a great man and a great American, and a citizen in the kingdom which rises higher and asserts increasing power and glory—the kingdom of righteousness; the kingdom of the Father of all. We need not despair of the future of this Republic when it gives to us men of the

Digitized by Google

virtues and of the qualities possessed by Gen. ESTOPINAL. They will provide our country defenders when its liberties are menaced or civilization is threatened.

Those who knew him best spoke of his chivalry; his knightly courage; his gentleness and the serenity of his soul; his devotion to duty; his love of home and State and country; his loyalty to the truth as he understood it, and to his ideals, political and moral; his devotion to wife and children; his unfailing friendships; his rich and splendid attainments; of all these great and splendid qualities which were so molded and integrated as to make of him a truly great and heroic figure, and yet, having thus spoken, all willingly and lovingly attest the fact that the crown thus fashioned was worthily worn by him.

When I think of men like Gen. ESTOPINAL, I am reminded of the words of President Faunce, who impresses the lesson upon us that the true Christian and the loyal soldier in life's battle is the one who renders service and still greater service. These are his words:

> The good man of the fifteenth century was Thomas à Kempis, whose "Imitation of Christ" has no faintest allusion to any wrongs in this world to be righted. The good man of Bunyan's dream was one who thrust his fingers in his ears to stop the cry of wife and children while he started on his long flight through the world to the celestial abode. But the good man of our time is the one who turns back into the city of destruction and resolves never to leave it until he transforms some portion of it, at least, into the enduring city of God.

And so our friend in the long years of valiant service sought the welfare and the moral advancement of community, State, and Nation. Though modest and unassuming, he never shrank from responsibility, and with fine courage attacked evils and wrongs intrenched, possessing supreme confidence in the result and in the triumph of the moral forces that in the end will rule the

Digitized by Google

world. There was nothing ostentatious in any of his undertakings, and no protestations of superiority of thought or action, and yet in all that he did he had before his eyes the thought that every duty performed well, every service rendered in the interest of justice, was "Ad majorem gloriam Dei."

The Senator from Louisiana has in felicitous terms referred to the family life of Gen. ESTOPINAL, and to his religious faith and his identification with a great religious organization whose influence is felt throughout the world.

I make bold to state that the beauty of the life of this man resulted from his religious faith and from the constant inspiration which it gave to him in all the duties and responsibilities of life. There is something remarkable in the spirit of the Catholic Church, the church with which our departed friend was identified. We may not agree with its creed, we may not concur in its doctrines, but there is something commanding and appealing in its record, and in its attitude toward the great problems of life and the soul's welfare, and the momentous issues affecting society, and the present and the future. With sublime faith in its future this great church builds for the ages.

Man is a child of God, destined to enjoy immortality and eternal life. The church is God's instrument to lead the erring footsteps of man through sin and over precipitous heights to the kingdom of righteousness and the throne of God.

The home, according to the spirit of this faith, is a sacred place. The hearthstone is an altar which should be erected to God. Marriage is a sacred union—a religious sacrament which is cognized by God and upon which His benediction is bestowed.

Men and women who sincerely believe they are a part of God, that this life is preparatory to an eternal and

Digitized by Google

glorious one, that it is a part of the eternal plan of an omnipotent and omniscient Father, that marriage is ordained of God, and that the home should be the temple of God, a sanctuary in which purity and righteousness find refuge, that humanity should be bound together in affection as the children of one everlasting Father, that the teachings of the Nazarene should be the rule of conduct and the law of life, that the path of man has always been forward and onward, and that though the processes which evolve a higher civilization are slow, they are persisting; I repeat that men and women who have this faith and who believe that they are linked to this eternal, everlasting Father will become (and could not be otherwise) forces for righteousness and truth and justice. And societies founded by them of necessity become the repositories of higher forms of justice and righteousness and those spiritual forces which promote civilization. And when throughout the world men and women possess a faith of this character and manifest it in their lives we can feel assured that a millennial day will dawn and "righteousness will cover the earth as waters cover the mighty deep."

Communities and nations survive only when there is a proper conception of the responsibilities resting upon the individuals and a proper appreciation of the sacredness of marriage and the purity of the home. It is the glory of Christianity that it regards marriage as a sacred ceremonial and a divine union; that it apotheosizes the home life and enjoins upon all within its sacred walls that it is to be a temple erected to the living God from whose sacred precincts are to go forth the young men and women prepared for the serious and solemn responsibilities of life.

There are some in this age of materialism who regard such views as the product of a provincial faith, an intol-

Digitized by Google

erable anachronism shocking in this scientific day. Yet, Mr. President, I believe that it were better for mankind if the spirit of Christianity dwelt in the hearts of men, and the divinity of Christ were recognized throughout all the world. Mere intellectualism may not save a people or perpetuate a State. The intellectuals of Greece did not preserve their civilization, yet it has been said that they were as far above the Anglo-Saxon race intellectually as that race is above the African race. Mere intellectualism may go hand in hand with the grossest form of materialism and which eventuates in darkness and moral degradation. Religious pyrrhonism seeks the demolition of the Christian faith, and will inevitably destroy those altruistic qualities which owe their origin and manifestation to spiritual forces which abide in the universe.

Lives of men like Gen. ESTOPINAL bring us back to the fountains of faith and to an appreciation of the teachings of Christ and the faith which He gave to the world. Our departed friend could say with Emerson:

When I am stretched beneath the pines,
And the evening star so holy shines,
I'll laugh at the pomp and the pride of man,
At the sophist's school, and the learned clan;
For what are they all, in their high conceit,
When man in the bush with God may meet?

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Harrison, of Mississippi

Mr. President: I was a student at the Louisiana State University when I became acquainted with the courtly and attractive Gen. Estopinal. He was then a candidate for lieutenant governor of his State, to which office his people very generously called him. Some of his sons were my schoolmates, and it was during his frequent visits to the university that I first met him. I at once thought him one of the most attractive men I had ever known. Tall, graceful, handsome, and with a countenance always radiant with kindliness and intelligence. With neatness and becoming modesty he dressed, and moved among his fellows with ease and dignity. No matter in what crowd he chanced to be, he was a commanding figure, and these graces grew and remained with him to the end.

I recall now the last time I saw him, leaning upon the sturdy arms of two of his devoted sons. It seemed to me that he was sensitive of even being compelled to accept assistance in carrying himself in his usual and gallant way.

Mr. President, when the silent messenger called Gen. Estopinal from us, earth was made poorer and heaven richer.

When I came to Congress as a young man, representing a district almost adjoining his, with mutual friends and common interests, he immediately took me into his confidence and became, as it were, a father to me. Throughout my career in the other House I was especially fond of him, and frequently sought his counsel. He was never too busy to give it, nor so selfish as to withhold it.

Digitized by Google

Not because he thought too little of women did he love man so much, but his every environment seemed to be with men. Of his ten children, nine were boys, as fine a lot of young men as ever sprang from the loins of an illustrious father. No more beautiful picture now comes to me than the constant and devoted care administered by these boys to their father. In his latter years they were his companions, and he was perfectly contented in their company.

I shall not speak of the great services Gen. ESTOPINAL rendered his people, not only in the American Congress but in other high and exalted positions which he had so ably filled; nor shall I speak of the high estimate in which he was held by all of his associates who had served with him here, nor of the unbounded love of his constituents. I shall not speak of his undaunted efforts in combating the obstacles of life, nor his heroic acts in peace as well as in war in behalf of the section he loved so well. Suffice to say he, like many another gallant southern gentleman, was as brave as Achilles in time of war and as strong as Hercules in time of peace.

He was as loyal a friend as ever breathed the breath of life, and was as unselfish a patriot as ever served his country. Gentle as a babe and as amiable as any man ought to be, he was yet as firm against those who undertook to do what his conscience would not permit as any man I have ever known. Within his breast beat a heart as true as heaven, as gentle as a woman's, yet as brave as a lion's. True as steel to principle, he was always ready to lift his hand for the oppressed and to strike down the oppressor. But the outstanding characteristics of this gallant man were his courtly manner, his attractive and charming personality, his true and unflagging loyalty.

He was a gentleman; and no higher compliment can be paid any man than to be able to say of him that he was a

Digitized by Google

"gentleman." Next to "mother" and "father," there are no words in all the English language that hold more meaning than "gentleman" and "lady." Customs and behavior change, but a gentleman, in the true acceptation of the term, must always and everywhere and at all times have been the same, for the word could not otherwise fulfill the idea which it conveys and which has been slowly formed throughout the centuries of time.

It is impossible in language to define all that the word "gentleman" embraces, and yet it is clear in its meaning. The farmer's boy may be a gentleman, and so may the earl, but not because one happens to be a peer and the other a lad from the furrow. Cæsar and Napoleon were two of the world's greatest military geniuses. The Roman was a gentleman, the Corsican was not. The Duke of Marlborough and the Father of our country were two of the world's greatest diplomats. George Washington was a gentleman, but the duke was not.

I like the word "gentleman," and in my humble conception of the word I apply it to my departed friend as the highest compliment that one can pay to another.

Mr. President, Louisiana has a right to be proud of her great men of the past—great statesmen, great soldiers, great jurists, great scientists, great preachers—but she will never boast of any more genial gentleman or loyal son than ALBERT ESTOPINAL, whose dust will enrich her history as the dust of the true and loyal ever does.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Gay, of Louisiana

Mr. President: In accordance with a Senate resolution, to-day has been dedicated for memorial services in honor of Gen. Albert Estopinal, deceased, late Member of the House of Representatives, who ended a 10-year service and passed to the realms of light on April 28, 1919, at his home in St. Bernard Parish, La. He died surrounded by his family of nine children and the loving companion of more than fifty years.

Four of his sons had volunteered for service on the battle fields of France to uphold the honor of this Republic.

It was a home rich in affection and devotion to the noblest ideals of the great Commonwealth of Louisiana and the Nation.

As a diligent student preparing for a life of usefulness, he heard the call to arms. He rushed to a battle whose great aim and scope he little cared to know save that it was for the defense of home and the principles held dear by his kindred. For four long and weary years he endured the hardships, privations, and danger of the private soldier, with the same unflinching courage and fidelity which was the dominating influence that inspired his long, faithful, and worthy service to State and country, and only ended by the call of the Divine Master to come up higher to the endless peace of immortality.

When he returned home at the close of the Civil War he was among a people many of whom were mourning for the loved ones buried on the battle field. All had become impoverished by the destruction of war. Wreck and ruin were on every hand. He faced a condition

Digitized by Google

which appalled the stoutest hearts. For him it was not to mourn and repine over the calamities and misfortunes which confronted a ruined people. The trying ordeals of the weary march and the dangers of battle had disciplined that unconquerable spirit, for the struggle of reconstruction to rebuild the waste places, to set in orderly fashion a government for the protection of life and property, to insure the peaceful development of the land so blessed by nature, found him a willing soldier and a ready leader.

The people promptly recognized his unflinching courage, sterling integrity, and executive ability, and he was elected sheriff of the parish of St. Bernard. The position in those days was indeed a trying and difficult one. It was no easy task to restore the reign of law and orderly government where chaos and misrule had been the order of the day. His courageous, wise, and efficient administration so impressed the people that he was reelected.

The call for a constitutional convention in 1879 was the absorbing public question. Character, ability, experience in public affairs were needed to frame an organic law for the State under which the energies and thrift of the people, their enterprise, and industry would receive ample protection, security, and incentive to rear a Commonwealth worthy of the great natural resources and the intelligence of a progressive people.

The problems with which the convention was to deal were difficult, more trying than those of ordinary constitutional conventions. The people of St. Bernard, well knowing the experience of their leader, his unselfish devotion to the common welfare, elected him to that convention, which produced a charter of rights which freed the State from misrule, waste of public finances, abolished special privileges, and provided a safe, economical, and righteous government.

Digitized by Google

He was a worthy member of that great body of patriots who worked out a beneficial instrument for good government. It was the beginning of Louisiana's rehabilitation, and began that splendid career of prosperity which has made Louisiana one of the brightest stars in the constellation of the Union. He was elected to the State senate, and by his practical and wise counsel aided the adoption of laws for the public welfare. No legislation that was not for the common good ever secured his support. He believed in a government for the people and by the people. He loved children. He believed that a sound system of education was a necessity for the perpetuation of a democracy. He freely gave his services for many years as a member of the board of school directors, a work which required sound discretion and aggressive action to secure funds and to enlist the general public in its behalf.

As lieutenant governor he presided with dignity and courtesy over the deliberations of the senate, and it was while he was serving in that capacity that I became acquainted with him and learned to know the splendid qualities that he possessed. He held not only the esteem and confidence of that body, but their sincere affection. He represented his people in the constitutional convention of 1898.

In 1908 he was chosen as a worthy successor of the faithful and efficient Representative, Gen. Adolph Meyer, who died in the service of his people.

Gen. ESTOPINAL came to the broader field of legislation exceedingly well equipped. The great metropolis of the South, its business affairs, its port, and the legislation for the system of protection from the destructive floods of the mighty Mississippi were familiar subjects. He had lived with the people; a man of generous mold, he had been in constant contact with the people of every class and con-

Digitized by Google

dition. He knew well what national legislation had been enacted which touched particularly the people of his district, and what were the greatest needs for further aid to the development of the great seaport whose business interests and whose success were intimately interwoven with the prosperity and development of the Nation.

Gen. Meyer, his predecessor, had for many years been the constant champion of the navy yard at Algiers. It had been closed and dismantled when Gen. ESTOPINAL came to Congress. Fortunately for the Republic, Gen. ESTOPINAL was assigned to the Committee on Naval Affairs. He began immediately with that tact and diplomacy which characterized him to insist, not from the mere sectional view that New Orleans must have a navy yard for the benefit of its business interest, but from that broad national viewpoint that the country needed a naval station on the Gulf; that it was necessary for the Navy itself. Gen. ESTOPINAL was not a sectionalist. He loved every inch of soil covered by the Stars and Stripes. The welfare of the Nation was his chief concern. He had a vision that America needed a large Navy. To the south of New Orleans there was an awakening of development among the countries on the Gulf and southern seas. His comprehensive mind saw that maritime commercial development required a large Navy as its helpmate. His wealth of information, his unceasing and forceful presentation, and a persuasive and modest manner convinced his associates on the committee. It was his greatest service to the Nation, for it was indeed a necessity. Shortly afterwards this navy yard became an active factor in the Nation's equipment for the American Navy, which did its full share to bring about the glorious victory that set the millions of Europe free from the oppressive yoke of autocracy.

Digitized by Google

That kindly, modest, and courtly gentleman late in life won a high place in the esteem, confidence, and affection of his fellow Members in that great popular branch of the foremost legislative body in the world. It is so well expressed by that profound judge of men whose position as Speaker for many years qualified him to give a just appraisement of its Members that I quote here:

> He was one of the most dependable of the sons of Adam, and dependableness is one of the most valuable of human characteristics. What he was, he was—honest, honorable, kind, courteous, industrious, faithful as the needle to the pole. He did his duty and did it well in all the relations of life. In every position he ever held he enjoyed the confidence of all who knew him and won both their respect and affection.

At home he was the friend and counselor of those in trouble. His charity and sympathy for those in suffering and distress were only measured by his opportunity and power to aid. For him friendship was more than a name—it meant in his case the noblest impulse of a brave and generous heart. It meant, as expressed by President Wilson in his Manchester speech, "service in the hour of need." Truly he exemplified the words of one of earth's greatest men, "a faithful friend is the true image of the Deity."

His tender affection for his old comrades in arms in the Confederate armies found constant expression in his solicitude for their comfort and pleasure in their declining years. His guiding star in life was the performance of duty to God, home, and country, and that "a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches and loving favor rather than silver and gold."

He has gone to his reward. He leaves for his family, friends, and country a precious legacy more enduring than brass or marble; an inspiration to the youth of the

Digitized by Google

land, that devotion to country, to the betterment of the world, to the building of character is the noblest achievement of man. Louisiana and the Nation have lost a statesman and a gentleman in all that these words imply.

Mr. President, as a further mark of respect I move that the Senate now adjourn until 8 o'clock to-night.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 6 o'clock p. m., Tuesday, June 1, 1920) the Senate adjourned until 8 o'clock p. m., Tuesday, June 1, 1920.

Digitized by Google

Sixty-Sixth Congress, Third Session - - - - House Document No. 1021

JOHN L. BURNETT

(Late a Representative from Alabama)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND THE SENATE
OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-SIXTH CONGRESS

Proceedings in the House
January 25, 1920

Proceedings in the Senate
March 2, 1921

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING

WASHINGTON
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
1922

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

TABLE OF CONTENTS

	Page
Proceedings in the House	5
Prayer by Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D	7
Memorial addresses by—	
Mr. J. Thomas Heflin, of Alabama	9
Mr. Champ Clark, of Missouri	14
Mr. S. Hubert Dent, jr., of Alabama	17
Mr. Frank Clark, of Florida	19
Mr. William B. Oliver, of Alabama	21
Mr. Samuel M. Taylor, of Arkansas	24
Mr. William A. Ashbrook, of Ohio	27
Mr. Hubert D. Stephens, of Mississippi	29
Mr. John N. Tillman, of Arkansas	32
Mr. Riley J. Wilson, of Louisiana	35
Mr. William B. Bankhead, of Alabama	37
Mr. George Huddleston, of Alabama	40
Mr. Simeon D. Fess, of Ohio	43
Mr. Henry B. Steagall, of Alabama	45
Mr. Halvor Steenerson, of Minnesota	51
Mr. John McDuffie, of Alabama	54
Mr. Lilius B. Rainey, of Alabama	56
Mr. Edward B. Almon, of Alabama	59
Mr. Fred L. Blackmon, of Alabama	61
Mr. Leonidas C. Dyer, of Missouri	63
Proceedings in the Senate	67
Memorial addresses by—	
Mr. Oscar W. Underwood, of Alabama	71
Mr. Joseph T. Robinson, of Arkansas	73
Mr. Kenneth McKellar, of Tennessee	74

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

HON. JOHN LAWSON BURNETT

Digitized by Google

DEATH OF HON. JOHN [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

MONDAY, [illegible]

[illegible] of Representatives [illegible]

[illegible] Northeaton, D.D. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] United States of America [illegible]

[illegible] is the call [illegible] statesman [illegible] yet [illegible]

[illegible] strong [illegible] his Members [illegible]

[illegible] in this [illegible] Their work [illegible]

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

DEATH OF HON. JOHN L. BURNETT

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

MONDAY, *May 19, 1919.*

The Chaplain of the House of Representatives of the Sixty-fifth Congress, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Father in Heaven, once more in the swift flight of time Thou hast brought us to a new Congress, now convened in extraordinary session by the President of the United States of America.

Under the changed conditions in human events the call is imperative and will tax the ingenuity and statesmanship of its Members. Great are the problems confronting it. Questions of moment wait upon it for solution. Hence we pray for Thy wisdom to guide it, Thy strength to sustain it, Thy courage to inspire it to deliberate yet speedy action.

Let Thy blessing descend upon the Speaker of this House and the Representatives of the people that he may guide with a firm and strong hand its Members to the highest and best solution of the great questions at home and abroad; that its acts may be to the best interests of all concerned and redound to the glory of the living God, our Heavenly Father.

Since the Sixty-fifth Congress passed into history two of its Members who had been elected to serve in this Congress have been called to the larger life. Their work well done, strong friendships formed, their going brings sadness to many hearts. We pray for those who knew and loved them, especially their respective families, that

Digitized by Google

they may be comforted by the eternal hope of the immortality of the soul. This we ask in the name of Him who died and rose again. Amen.

Mr. HEFLIN. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOHN LAWSON BURNETT, a Representative from the State of Alabama.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate a copy of these resolutions to the Senate.

The resolution was agreed to.

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Waldorf, its enrolling clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. JOHN LAWSON BURNETT, late a Representative from the State of Alabama.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

Mr. MONDELL. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representatives, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 18 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, May 20, 1919, at 12 o'clock noon.

SATURDAY, *December 20, 1919.*

Mr. RAINEY of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that the House hold a session on Sunday, January 25, 1920, for the purpose of enabling the Members to pay

Digitized by Google

tribute to the memory of the late JOHN L. BURNETT, of the seventh district of Alabama.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Alabama asks unanimous consent that a session of the House be held on Sunday, January 25, 1920, to pay tribute of respect to the memory of the late Representative BURNETT. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

SUNDAY, *January 25, 1920.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Father in heaven, look down from Thy throne of grace with kindly eyes and an approving heart, upon us, as we thus assemble within this historic Chamber, to pay a tribute of love and respect to two men who by dint of their own efforts, inspired of Thee, left a deep impression upon the hearts of their countrymen and writ in characters of gold a history upon their State and Nation. Long may their memories live in our hearts and on the pages of history, that they may be an example to us and to those who shall come after us; and we will ascribe all praise to Thee.

Comfort us, their colleagues and friends, their stricken families, with the truth that life is immortal and some day, somewhere, we and they shall meet again in a realm where love ties shall never again be severed.

When the mists have rolled in splendor
  From the beauty of the hills,
And the sunshine warm and tender
  Falls in kisses on the rills;

Digitized by Google

We may read love's shining letter
  In the rainbow of the spray;
We shall know each other better
  When the mists have cleared away.
We shall know as we are known,
  Never more to walk alone
In the dawning of the morning,
  When the mists have cleared away.

Amen.

Mr. HEFLIN. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolutions which I send to the desk and ask to have read.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. JOHN L. BURNETT, late a Member of this House from the State of Alabama.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of the exercises of this day, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to.

Mr. BLACKMON assumed the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Mr. HEFLIN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all who speak or desire to print their remarks on the life, character, and public services of the late Representative BURNETT may have permission to extend their remarks in the Record.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Digitized by Google

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Address of Mr. Heflin, of Alabama

Mr. Speaker: Here in this Chamber where the States of the Union speak through their Representatives in the National Congress, John L. Burnett was, for more than 20 years, an able and faithful Representative of the people of the seventh congressional district of Alabama, and, long before his splendid career here ended, he had become greatly appreciated and highly esteemed by the people throughout the State. Not only the people of his own district but the people all over Alabama were deeply shocked and grieved by the sad news of his death.

His was a very noteworthy and unique career. He was truly a self-made man. When the war between the States ended he was only 11 years old—a poor boy—the eldest son of a widowed mother. It fell mainly to his lot to support his mother and the younger children. In spite of the hardships and privations that the fortunes of war had placed in his way this brave and determined youth succeeded. In the daytime he worked in the field and in coal mines in order to provide for those dependent upon him and at night he studied that he might obtain an education. Mr. Speaker, he told me that it was a happy day in his young life when by his industry and enterprise he was enabled to attend the common schools of Cherokee County. He was educated in the common schools of his native county and in the Wesleyan Institute at Cave Springs, Ga. He studied law at Vanderbilt University, and when 22 years of age was admitted to the practice of the law by the circuit court of his home county in Alabama. It was not long from that day until he was regarded as one of the very best young lawyers in his section, and at the time he was elected to Congress he had

Digitized by Google

achieved the distinction of being one of the ablest and most successful lawyers in the State.

Mr. Speaker, the boy surrounded by hardships and privations can find inspiration and encouragement in the brilliant achievements told in the story of the life of JOHN BURNETT. The poor boy battling with the handicaps and hindrances of poverty will find help in the story of his successful and useful life.

When a very young lawyer he had developed into an attractive speaker, an able and convincing advocate. Through his open, frank, and friendly manner he soon became exceedingly popular with the people. When 30 years old he was elected a member of the lower house of the Alabama Legislature and two years later was elected to the State senate. He made a splendid record in both branches of the legislature.

He was remarkably well equipped with the attributes of mind and heart necessary to make him an effective and useful public servant. He was able and earnest in every cause that he espoused.

Mr. Speaker, he came here as a Representative in the Fifty-sixth Congress, and for a little more than 20 years he was the able and honored Representative of the people of the seventh Alabama district. The good people of that district have in the past honored other distinguished sons with a seat in this body, but never in all its history has the district sent here a man more esteemed and loved by the rank and file of its people. He was democratic in his habits and manner. He believed in the doctrine of the Democratic Party and sincerely believed that the affairs of the Government could be more wisely administered by the great party to which he gave allegiance. He was an ardent Democrat, a strict and faithful party man. All during his life, in season and out, he championed the cause of the Democratic Party. He was a man of deep

Digitized by Google

convictions and of strong personality, and he was truly a statesman in a high and useful sense. At times he was an aggressive, intense antagonist, but always as generous and forgiving in the aftermath of bitter debate as he was brave and fearless in the conflict. He was a man of studious habits and of tremendous energy.

Throughout his long service here, he was known as an active, hard-working Member. He believed in the gospel of work as did Gen. Pettus, of Alabama. On one occasion some one asked Gen. Pettus, then 80 years of age, when he was going to quit work, and the grand old man replied, "A man should never quit work. A few years of idleness and he loses his health. A few years of idleness and his mind is gone. It takes activity to keep the mind alert and the body strong." JOHN BURNETT was an indefatigable worker. He was an enthusiastic disciple of the doctrine announced by Gen. Pettus. He ate no idle bread. From the time he entered Congress to his death, he was truly a studious and hard-working Congressman.

Mr. Speaker, ours is a representative form of government, the wisest and best form of government ever devised by the genius of man, and when a man is elected to represent his people in this great law-making body, it is his duty to study the questions that concern his district and the country and to strive to do that which will redound to the benefit of his people and the good of his country. And no higher expression of confidence and affectionate regard can come to a Member in his service here than that which the people themselves give through their votes of approval in each succeeding election. For 20 years the people of the seventh district of Alabama commissioned JOHN BURNETT to represent them in the Congress of the United States. They delighted to honor him. In 11 congressional elections, they expressed with their votes their appreciation and love for him, and at the

Digitized by Google

time of his death he was strong in the esteem and affections of his people.

Mr. Speaker, it can be truly said of him that he loved and served his fellow man. He sprung from the ranks of a great common people and was himself a man of the people. He was the friend of the common man in the common walks of life. In his long service here, he rendered distinct and signal service to his State and Nation.

He was one of the very first men in Congress to call attention to the evil and danger of allowing indiscriminate and unfit foreigners to be landed upon the shores of America, and as chairman of the Committee on Immigration, he aroused the people of the Nation to the importance of keeping undesirable and dangerous foreigners out of our country. Year in and year out he stood here guarding, to the day of his death, American ideals and institutions against the influx of criminal hordes from foreign countries.

He was a man of superb intellect and fluent speech, and whether in debate in this forum or out on the hustings, he was a foeman worthy of any man's steel.

He had the courage of his convictions and was absolutely fearless in the advocacy of any cause that he espoused. He was a painstaking and conscientious public servant, and all who knew him know that he performed his duty as God gave him the light to see it.

JOHN BURNETT was blessed with a bright and cheerful disposition, pleasing and amiable to a remarkable degree. All in all, he was rich in the attributes of a noble character.

When 32 years of age he was married to Miss Bessie Reeder, of Cleveland, Tenn.

His home life was beautiful. He was fortunate in marrying one of the noblest and best women of his day. She was indeed his inspiration and helpful companion.

Digitized by Google

She sympathized with him and assisted him in his great life's work. He was devoted to her and their married life was a beautiful and happy life. He had only one son, a splendid and manly young man, and he was the idol of his good father's heart.

Mr. Speaker, just a few months ago the distinguished man, whose death we mourn to-day, was an active and influential Member of this body. Just a little while ago he was participating in the debates, answering the roll calls, and serving as we are now in the great Congress of the United States. But he has made his last speech, answered his last roll call, and ended his career of useful service here. He has gone the way that we must all one day go, but he is not dead. He has but entered into the joys of the higher life, the life that awaits the faithful at the end of the earthly road. I believe that all is well with his soul. He was a good citizen—an able and faithful public servant. He loved his State and contributed to its marvelous growth and development, and he served his country faithfully and well. His death was a sad blow to his loving wife and son and to his friends and people, and in his taking off the State and country have sustained a great loss.

Mr. McDUFFIE assumed the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Digitized by Google

Mr. SPEAKER: JOHN L. BURNETT was my personal and political friend. As such I will cherish his memory so long as life lasts. He was a capable, clear-headed, industrious Member. He was a great chairman of two important committees. He wrought honestly, successfully, and patriotically for his country and his countrymen. He was one of the crack debaters in the House. He was exceedingly tenacious of his opinions. Above all, he was unafraid. His style of speaking was terse, luminous, nervous. His voice had a clarion quality and reached every nook and cranny of this great Hall. He injected just enough of wit, humor, and sarcasm into his speeches to render them pleasant to the ear.

He studied his subjects thoroughly and was master of the facts on any theme which he chose to discuss. He never had a sleepy audience.

Those who have practiced public speaking to any considerable extent know that it is more difficult to make an effective short speech than a long one. The correspondent of the London Times who wrote a note to that ancient paper that he was sending a long letter because he had not the time to write a short one was a great philosopher. Mr. BURNETT was particularly happy in short speeches, snappy, pointed, powerful. After listening for 25 years in this Hall to every sort of speech known among men I give it as my critical and solemn opinion that Brother BURNETT delivered the best short speech I ever heard at any time or place. Most people—including many Members—do not realize that the best debating in the House is under the five-minute rule, the study of which rule and practice under it I cheerfully and earnestly com-

Digitized by Google

mend to the newer Members if they aspire to rank with the powerful debaters in the House. It is well worth their profoundest consideration. BURNETT was a master of this most difficult species of speech making.

In a five-minute speech you can not have an exordium and a peroration. You must grab the idea in the middle and ram into it as much language and thought as possible. I want now to relate a little experience which I had. The other night I concluded to hunt up John C. Calhoun's proposition to have two Presidents of the United States, one North and one South, nothing to be final as a law unless both of them signed it. So I got down Col. Benton's Thirty Years' View, one of the most valuable books ever published in America, and without which no gentleman's library is complete, to hunt up this Calhoun business. Benton talks about everything on the face of the earth in that book. I got to nibbling at it, and kept on until I ran into a chapter that I had forgotten he ever wrote—about the hour rule in the House. He denounced that as one of the most outrageous things ever committed in a free country. The majority of the Senate took the same view of it.

There is not a man in the House who would vote to repeal the hour rule. If we did we would never accomplish anything. Yet there was that great statesman, the greatest statesman the western country ever had, in conjunction with a majority of the Senate, denouncing it as a positive curb on free speech and free thought in this country. The history of that hour rule is very brief. When Henry Clay broke up with John Tyler he was not a political boss, he was a political czar. He would get a Whig bill through the Senate, and they would send it here to the House, and Henry A. Wise, who had the most astounding vocabulary of all the children of men, with two or three others to help him, would kill Clay's bill—talk it to death.

Digitized by Google

Clay was one of the most imperious of mortals, and he got very tired of that. He came over here to the House, where he did not belong at all, and got the House to adopt the hour rule, simply to put a bit in the mouth of Henry A. Wise, but when he went over to the Senate, where he did belong, and tried to get them to adopt the rule, they turned up their noses at him, and they have been turning up their noses at such a thing ever since.

A few years ago there was a great uproar about cloture in the Senate. Finally they got a cloture rule in the Senate, and it is the most remarkable thing which was ever put into print. When two-thirds of the Senate petition the Vice President to put the question of cloture, he puts it, and then if they adopt it, it is put in force, but each Senator, 96 of them, has an hour in which to discuss that same rule, and that amounts to 18 legislative days. I think the five-minute rule is the best rule on the subject of speech making that was ever devised by the wit of man, and there never was a man in this House in my time who knew better how to use it than Mr. BURNETT.

He rendered most valuable service as chairman of two great committees—Immigration and Public Buildings and Grounds—and was one of the most valuable Members of the House.

In private intercourse he was a delightful, cheerful, genial, entertaining companion. He is greatly missed and sincerely mourned by all who knew him.

Digitized by Google

ADDRESS OF MR. DENT, OF ALABAMA

Mr. SPEAKER: It is always more or less painful to reflect upon the life of a departed friend. Yet there is some satisfaction in recalling the memory of past associates when death, which is beyond our control, has taken that friend away. When I speak of JOHN L. BURNETT as a friend, I speak with a candor that emanates direct from the heart. Though somewhat separated in years, our association was always cordial, congenial, and companionable. I have missed his hearty and his whole-souled greeting, and today it is difficult for me to realize that JOHN BURNETT is not still one of and among us.

JOHN L. BURNETT was small of stature, but big of heart and brain. He had a fondness for children that was genuine and spontaneous. For his fellow man he had the utmost, the kindest, consideration. It was these qualities of the heart that drew men to Mr. BURNETT, as he came in contact with them in the affairs of life. He had a clear, clean, and conscientious intellect. He was courageous, physically, mentally, and in politics.

He honorably served the State in which he was born as a legislator in both houses of that Commonwealth and in the halls of Congress. In the labors which he gave to his State and to the country he was always affable—a quality not to be scorned; he was always industrious—a quality never to be overlooked; and he was above all efficient—a quality always to be admired and respected. For 20 years he served the people of Alabama and the country in the halls of Congress with honor and distinction, gaining and retaining the respect and confidence of those with whom he was associated.

Digitized by Google

We mourn his loss, Mr. Speaker, but console ourselves with the reflection that his labors have not been in vain. I could say more—I could say much more. I could go into the details of his long and honorable career, but what is the use? His history is made, and he leaves behind him a record, of which his family and his friends may well be proud.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Clark, of Florida

Mr. Speaker: When I came here as a Member of this House for the first time at the beginning of the Fifty-ninth Congress, among the men I found here who had already demonstrated exceptional ability stood John L. Burnett, of Alabama, whose passing we mourn to-day. I soon formed his acquaintance, and I had not served long in this great body before it was my good fortune to be placed on the same committee with him, where we served together for eight years. This threw me into very close contact and association with Mr. Burnett, and I learned to know him intimately and well. A goodly portion of the time of our service here together we lived in the same hotel, and I was thus permitted to know him well both as legislator and as man. We became close friends, and when the sad news of his departure reached me, my heart was saddened to the depths and I felt that I had lost more than a friend.

Mr. Speaker, John Burnett was as careful and as conscientious a legislator as it has ever been my pleasure to be associated with. He was constant in his attendance on committee meetings, and no question was too great for his alert and active mind to grapple with, nor was any question too small or insignificant for him to give it attention. He was as true and loyal a Democrat as ever graced this Hall, but in legislative matters he was first, last, and all the time an American patriot who never allowed partisanship to swerve his sound judgment. He loved his country as a loyal son loves his mother, and probably his greatest work upon this floor was his magnificent effort to protect his beloved country from the

Digitized by Google

flood of anarchistic aliens which threatened to engulf us. The greatest tribute we can pay to his memory will be to carry on the great work which he began and partly accomplished, until we shall reach the stage where no anarchist, bolshevist, I. W. W., or other cattle of that stripe, by whatever name known, will feel at home in America. BURNETT was 100 per cent American in his every thought, word, and deed, and had no patience with hyphenated Americanism, no matter from what quarter of the globe it hailed.

Mr. BURNETT was not only a hard-working, conscientious legislator, but he was a safe counselor and a convincing advocate. He was not known in the House for his much speaking. In fact, he rarely addressed the House, and never did he do so unless he had something of importance to say. But, Mr. Speaker, I remember occasions when this House has been raised to its feet in approval by the convincing power of his logic. Great by virtue of his brain; great by virtue of his industry; great by virtue of his conscience; great by virtue of his patriotism; great by virtue of his honesty; great by virtue of his humanity, Alabama, rich in her numberless great sons, has sent to Congress no nobler soul than JOHN L. BURNETT.

A devoted, loving husband, a tender, affectionate father, an upright citizen, a faithful friend, a loyal patriot, an able legislator, an honest public servant, and "the noblest work of God"—an honest man—with his head pillowed upon the bosom of his beloved Alabama "he sleeps well."

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Oliver, of Alabama

Mr. Speaker: In the short time allotted to Members on these occasions it is not possible to attempt even a brief review of the useful life of our beloved colleague, the Hon. John Lawson Burnett.

In Congress and elsewhere he filled many positions of great trust and responsibility, and his conspicuous service has embalmed his memory in the hearts of a grateful people, not only in his district and native State, but in the Nation at large. His memory is linked for all time with legislation of highest import and Nation-wide in scope.

He was essentially a leader, one who accomplished results, and in the attainment of his objectives his record will disclose that he had no standard but honor, no watchword but duty, no purpose but the uplift and betterment of mankind. As citizen, lawyer, representative in both houses of the Alabama Legislature, in the halls of the National Congress, in the home, in the church, in the circle of friendships, he measured up to the ideal standard, and when he fell asleep just before the convening of this Congress in extraordinary session, there ended a physical life well spent and crowned with good works and noble deeds.

If you ask what phase of his life most impressed his friends, I answer—his great love, his keen interest, his warm sympathy for the poor and those in distress. He was proud of his humble birth among the hills of the good old county of Cherokee, and some time, let me ask, that you read again two remarkable speeches that he made early after he entered Congress. One of them will unfold to you his high devotion to his people—his broad humanity—qualities always present and so noticeable in his

Digitized by Google

public and private life; the other will unfold his remarkable ability as a lawyer and his broad vision as a statesman. I quote the introductory of his first speech, made on December 14, 1899, just 10 days after he took the oath of office:

> I come fresh from the hands of the mountaineers of north Alabama, among whom I first saw God's sunlight, among whom I first breathed the pure mountain air, and with it inhaled the very inspiration of liberty itself. Among these people I first learned to hate tyranny and to despise the tyrant, whether it came in the form of some despot himself or that of despotic influence and interests, which step by step sap the lifeblood of freedom and bind her votaries hand and foot.
>
> * * * * * * *
>
> In the cabins and in the cottages upon the mountain tops and in the valleys of my native heath lives the yeoman, surrounded by his toil-worn wife and his little flock. God grant that no act or vote of mine may ever add to the burdens which they now bear, and that in every word I utter and every vote I cast, while I stand as their Representative upon this floor, I may have no higher motive and no loftier aim than to promote their best interest and alleviate their condition. Then, when I return to my home, I can look them in the face and say of a truth "Thy people are my people, thy country is my country, thy God is my God."

He passed away with the blessed consciousness that he had lived up to this high concept of duty to his constituency. The loss of a friend like this can but serve to deepen the views of life of those of us who remain, and make us feel that we would not always be here. It is the great argument for immortality. For we can not believe that the living, loving soul of JOHN BURNETT has ceased to be. We can not believe that all those treasures of mind and heart are squandered in empty air. We will not believe it, and when once we understand the meaning of the spiritual, we see the absolute certainty of eternal life. We need no argument for the persistence of being. To appear for a little time and then vanish away is the out-

Digitized by Google

ward biography of all men—a circle of smoke that breaks, a bubble on the stream that bursts, a spark put out by a breath. But there is another biography, a deeper and a permanent one, the biography of a soul. Everything that appears vanishes away—that is its fate—the fate of the everlasting hills—as well as of the vapor that caps them.

But that which does not appear is the only reality, it is eternal and passeth not away. So beneath the life of JOHN BURNETT, which has vanished away, there is a vital thing, the spirit. We can not locate it and put our finger on it, and that is why it is permanent. So friendship does not lose by a death like this. It lays up treasures in Heaven, and leaves the very earth a sacred place, made happy by holy memories. "The ruins of time build mansions in eternity."

We do not ask to forget, we do not want the so-called consolation which Time brings; we would rather that the wound should ever be fresh than that the image of a friend like him should fade. He has simply joined the choir invisible.

> Of those immortal dead who live again
> In minds made better by their presence; live
> In pulses stirred to generosity,
> In deeds of daring rectitude, in scorn
> For miserable aims that end with self,
> In thoughts sublime that pierce the night like stars,
> And with their mild persistence urge man's search
> To vaster issues.

Digitized by Google

ADDRESS OF MR. TAYLOR, OF ARKANSAS

Mr. SPEAKER: The honorable gentlemen from Alabama who have just spoken have told us of the life and career of Judge BURNETT in his State and here. I only knew him as a Member of this House. I first met Mr. BURNETT early in the year 1913. From the very beginning of our acquaintance a warm friendship seemed to spring up between us. He had learned that my mother was born and reared in north Alabama, and this fact seemed to draw him closer to me. He was a devoted son of his State, loved her people, and was proud of her history. Judge BURNETT was a man of splendid ability, and without the trappings of wealth or aid of a great family name he plunged into the vortex of popular rights and made for himself a name which reached beyond the borders of his State. Among the great and learned he did not claim to be supreme, but among his people, I am told, he was a conquering power and was loved and admired. He rose, so to speak, from obscurity to the heights of renown and died on the crest of popular esteem. His rise was not meteoric, but steady and sure. He reached the sun-clad heights of his ambition and passed away with the illumination undimmed and left his countrymen the record of his splendid life work. He was devoted to his family, his country, his political party, and his district which had so often honored him. He loved his fellow man. For poise of mind, eloquence, and concentration of thought he had few equals in the House. He was always manly and kind in debate and spoke directly to the question at issue.

For two or three sessions Mr. BURNETT and myself boarded at the same hotel in Washington, and with him there I learned much of his inner soul. He was a great

Digitized by Google

lover of children. When you find one, Mr. Speaker, who takes notice of and loves children you can mark him every time as being worthy of your friendship and admiration. One of the joys of Judge BURNETT on winter nights was to congregate the children at the hotel and tell them Alabama and other southern stories of the "Uncle Remus" sort, and teach them to sing old-time songs with him. At these gatherings I often looked on with delight at the gladsome and wondering eyes and faces of these little people as they stood encircled around the knee of Judge BURNETT, who to them was a big man, and they were right. I often thought while looking on how beautiful and loving it was to see a statesman in Congress forget for the time matters of national concern and legislation that he might contribute with his whole soul toward cheering and making happy children assembled about him from many sections of this country. He may be forgotten by some, but these little ones will lovingly remember him through life.

I never saw Judge BURNETT manifest gloominess or become morose, but, on the contrary, in greeting his friends and fellow Members he was always cheerful and buoyant. Oh, Mr. Speaker, if the world was filled with JOHN BURNETTS it would be a happier and grander world within which to live. When a giant carrying easily the loads of life in the fullness of his strength falls dumb and prostrate on the earth, heart stricken by the darts of death, we, his surviving friends, gather in confused agony around his unbreathing form and unavailing tears spring unbidden to the surface and baptize with sorrow's sacred streams the pale countenances of those who loved him while he lived. How utterly powerless, Mr. Speaker, do we feel in death's mysterious presence.

While acting on the stage of life down in Alabama the grim messenger with the inverted torch appeared and beckoned Mr. BURNETT to depart, and when he passed

Digitized by Google

from this life into the door of "forever—forever"—those who knew and loved him turned with heavy hearts to one another, and with weeping eyes hoped for him that—

> Somewhere the sun is shining,
> Somewhere the angels wait,
> Somewhere the clouds are rifted
> Close to an open gate.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Ashbrook, of Ohio

Mr. Speaker: I received no special invitation to speak to-day, but I would like to add just a word of tribute to the memory of my good friend, for whom these services are held to-day. When I first came to Congress, 13 years ago, I felt in as great need of friends and a kindly word of advice and encouragement as anyone who ever sat in this Chamber. There were a few of the older Members who manifested some interest in me, and I shall never cease to feel indebted to them. Among this limited number who won my lasting gratitude was our dead friend whose life and character we to-day eulogize. And may I say that I have since endeavored, as best I could, to pass on their good deeds by lending a helping hand to the new Member.

I recall that Congressman Burnett was a member of the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds and on the subcommittee which included my State in the Sixtieth Congress, my advent here. I was quite anxious to have an item in the omnibus bill for that Congress. Mr. Burnett heard me patiently and sympathetically and reported favorably on my proposition to the full committee and it was accepted. When the bill was reported to the House, however, my item was not in it. I learned a political adversary from my district came down to Washington and overnight put the skids under my bill. I informed my friend. Then did the shortest man in stature in the House rise in height in my eyes and estimation until he seemed to tower above our old friend Cy Sulloway, of New Hampshire, who was the tallest man in the House, and who, too, has since passed on. He boldly called to the attention of the chairman of the committee on this

Digitized by Google

floor the mean trick served me and succeeded in getting my item back in the bill.

From that day on I was a fast friend of JOHN L. BURNETT. As our acquaintance aged my admiration for him grew until I looked upon him as one of my best friends here. I lived at the same hotel with our departed friend for a number of years. I knew him intimately and well. If he had any enemies here I did not know it, nor do I know why he should have, for he was one of the most lovable men I ever knew.

Congressman BURNETT's activities in immigration legislation made his name almost a household word all over our country and the world. The Burnett Immigration Law is a lasting monument to his memory. He was a ready, forceful debater. Few men could acquit themselves on their feet as well. He was honest, conscientious, square, and fair, and commanded respect and admiration alike on both sides of the aisle. For over 20 years he served his district and country faithfully and well. Suddenly, and with little warning, in the midst of his usefulness, he fell like an autumn leaf, and I doubt not when his soul appeared, naked and alone, before the Great White Throne, that he heard the welcome words from the Just Judge, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joys of thy Lord."

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Stephens, of Mississippi

Mr. Speaker: John Lawson Burnett and I were intimate friends. We spent many pleasant hours together and I desire to pay tribute to his memory.

He was a high type of American citizenship, believing in the principles which the fathers handed down in institutions in which are centered our happiness, security, and destiny.

His idea of good government was one moralized and spiritualized with the principles of liberty, equality, justice, and opportunity, regulated by righteous law and inspired by a righteous people.

He believed that private virtue and public morality are the essential foundations of good government; and that the future of the Republic depends upon the personal and political ideals of the people. He had faith in private virtue, commercial honesty, the energy of law and political honor—faith in their strength to give vitality and length of days to the Nation.

He knew that history teaches that mental power and moral principle must journey forward side by side; that the glory of a nation's life is in its character and manhood; and that the only way to develop civilization on the outside is to develop it on the inside.

He traveled the highway of life a friend of education, an advocate of the higher virtues, an ardent lover of the institutions of his country, never following after false political gods and never turning aside to the eccentric, the abnormal, the low, the base.

Digitized by Google

Believing in these principles, being inspired by the highest patriotism, he was a leader in the fight to restrict foreign immigration; and he left, as an everlasting legislative and political monument to his memory, the Burnett immigration bill.

Those who heard him can never forget with what intensity and eloquence he pleaded for the passage of that bill, for the protection of the institutions of the Republic against the invasion of aliens whose presence would constitute such a menace to all that we have been taught to revere and hold sacred.

Courage is one of the lordly virtues. Great souls are brave souls. That JOHN BURNETT possessed courage of the highest order no one will deny. He never measured his duty by the applause of the hour. No threatened unpopularity of his views ever caused him to withhold their expression when it was his duty to speak. No "word well smoothen" ever fell from his lips in order that he might curry favor.

Some men can stand erect only when wedged in a crowd. It was not true with him. He was willing to stand alone, supported only by his own approving conscience.

His courage, his ability, his eloquence gave strength to any cause he advocated; and these qualities made him a dangerous antagonist. When he believed that chastisement was merited by an opponent he did not hesitate to administer it, and he knew how to use the lash and make it cut deep.

He was acquainted with the common sorrows of mankind, and so, in joy and grief, he was prepared to enter sympathetically into the conditions surrounding his fellow men. He had all the primary affections, the noble passions, the sweet emotions that make the true man.

Digitized by Google

Knowing him as I did, I am confident that he had learned the "Great Lessons" so beautifully phrased by the poet:

> So did I learn
> The first great lessons: mark ye them, my sons,
> Obedience is nobility; and meek
> Humility is glory; self alone
> Is base, and pride is pain; patience is power;
> Beneficence is bliss.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Tillman, of Arkansas

Mr. Speaker: For a time the Burnett family and my own lived at the same hotel in Washington, and during this period I improved the opportunity to acquire an intimate knowledge of the softer side of the Congressman's nature. His heart was as gentle as a woman's. His hand was ever open and ready for generous deeds. He loved children, and organized a club of little folks, and under his guidance this club had weekly meetings, at which its members sang songs, told stories, gave readings, and rendered programs consisting of a wide variety of literary exercises. These children loved Mr. Burnett and he loved them. It is a delightful habit of a strong nature like his to unbend now and then, to forget the affairs of state, to revel unselfishly in the innocent pleasures of little people, to teach them, and to train them, as he did, for a useful future. Not one of these tots, now that this man is gone, but will remember the kindly touch of his vanished hand; not one will forget the cheerful sound of his pleasing voice now stilled by death.

The dead statesman was dwarfish in stature, but he had the soul of an eagle and the heart of a lion. He was active on the floor of the House, and instead of avoiding debate he rather courted controversy. In truth he was strong in argument, was a tireless worker, and loved a fight. This David with sling and pebbles never shirked an encounter with any Goliath of Gath who challenged him to combat in the forum or on the hustings, and usually the fight terminated as did the one described in First Samuel XVII between the handsome shepherd lad, David, the son of

Digitized by Google

Jesse, and the bulky Philistine measuring six cubits and a span in height.

Our friend told me that when he was first elected to Congress he expected to remain here but a short time, yet he was elected 11 times, served for 20 years, and died in harness. He stated also that he never failed to have opposition, and this fact accounted in a large measure for his long service. His combative disposition asserted itself here again. He often affirmed that if he could be elected one time without opposition that he would retire from the House to private life. He looked forward with keen pleasure to the time when he could retire and spend the evening of his days in peace and quietude. Like most of us he was beginning to tire of the lure of political life with its noisy phantoms, its paper crowns, and its tinsel gilt.

JOHN LAWSON BURNETT was born at Cedar Bluff, Cherokee County, Ala., January 20, 1854. He lived, died, and was buried in the great Commonwealth that gave him to the country. And he so lived that Alabama, his mother, thrilled with pride when sorrowing friends placed his sturdy little body to sleep forever in her brave and generous soil. Alabama, glittering jewel of the old South; rich, flashing, glorious gem of the new South! Alabama is the calla lily of the South, a land of orchard and grain, a land of cotton and corn, a land of mines and factories, a land of hazy Indian summers, a land of gorgeous sunsets—and the moon sails through the blue seas of her glorious nights like a ship of pearl. Alabama, a land of enchantment and variety, here a stately country home, there a big plantation with its broad fat acres laughing forth a harvest of good things. The mocking bird sings until midnight among her purple apple blossoms. Here the tall and fragrant pine, there the cedar, dusk and dim; here the virile oak, there the branching elm; here the stately mountain range, there a lake of silver; here by the roadside a bubbling spring

Digitized by Google

ever holding up its pouting lips to be kissed by the thirsty traveler, there the model farm where

> We hear tinkling in the clover dells,
> The twilight sound of cattle bells.

Alabama has given to the country a thousand patriots and a thousand great men, and she gave to this generation JOHN LAWSON BURNETT, clean, brave, manly, possessed of a chaste honor that felt a stain like a wound, possessed of the unpurchasable graces of life and character, such as sterling honesty, spotless purity of soul and conduct. We need more of the fine audacity of honest deed, more of the homely old integrity of soul such as he had and cultivated.

Mr. BURNETT died suddenly and without warning, but he was prepared for death and did not fear it. This was his creed:

> I do not fear to tread the path that those I love have long since trod,
> I do not fear to pass the gates and stand before the living God.
> In this world's fight I've done my part and God is God, He knows it well.

JOHN LAWSON BURNETT wore the white flower of a blameless life. His conscience was his king. A long good night to this rare spirit.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Wilson, of Louisiana

Mr. Speaker: When I first came to Congress I was placed upon the Committee on Immigration, of which the late Judge John L. Burnett was chairman, and during my service on that committee became intimately acquainted with his fine qualities as a man and his marked abilities as a statesman. The passage of the Burnett immigration bill was the crowning achievement of his legislative career, and the most conspicuous accomplishment of his long public service.

The history of that legislation is somewhat unique in the proceedings of Congress. Beginning with the veto by President Cleveland, in 1896, for more than 20 years one of the storm centers of congressional debate and action, in party platforms, and in national campaigns was the literacy test as applied to immigration, the principle of which was to make our immigration selective and as finally adopted in the Burnett bill. The final passage over the veto of the President, in 1916, of this bill, which had received the approval and indorsement of both branches of Congress on six separate occasions in a period of 20 years, and halted by the vetoes of three Presidents of the United States, is a striking instance of the triumph of public opinion in America as reflected in the Congress.

The brilliant and effective work of John L. Burnett in connection with this measure won for him a fame that was national and a reputation that was international. During the consideration of this and other problems assigned to us the committee was often astonished at the complete grasp of every phase of the immigration question shown by Chairman Burnett, and the scope

Digitized by Google

and exactness of his information relating thereto. In my opinion the final passage of this bill over the last presidential veto was due largely to his fine leadership and superb ability.

Judge BURNETT was a man who attracted in close attachment and esteem those who knew him intimately. He was always frank, open, and aboveboard about everything, courteous and kindly in speech and action. He was a man of courage and independence, and had the fortunate quality of being able to bring all his fine intellectual powers into action instantly upon every question which he chose to champion. This made him a ready and effective debater upon this floor. He enjoyed the respect, esteem, and confidence of the Members on both sides of this Chamber. In his death his State, the Congress, and the country sustained an immeasurable loss.

Shortly before he returned to his home the members of the Committee on Immigration, of which he had been the honored chairman, and upon his retirement from that position, presented him a token of their love and esteem, and in his parting words, mingled with tears, he left an impression which will never be forgotten by the members of that committee, who admired and loved him.

As a friend who has been intimately associated with him I deem it a great privilege to add my humble tribute to his memory, which we all honor and revere.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Bankhead, of Alabama

Mr. Speaker: It is a mournful but nevertheless a tender privilege to speak a few words of eulogy in memory of the admirable character and accomplishments of our late colleague and comrade in service, John L. Burnett. Knowing as I believe I did the absolute sincerity of the man—his abomination of sham and pretense—any attempt at fulsome praise of his talents or his services on this occasion would be repugnant to my conception of the words he would have us say.

Although Mr. Burnett had been a conspicuous public man in Alabama for many years, it was not my good fortune to know him intimately until I began my service in the Sixty-fifth Congress. Two of the counties of his old district now are a part of mine, and being my geographical neighbor as well as the dean of the Alabama delegation when I began my service here, I naturally sought and always secured his counsel, advice, and unreserved admonition.

It was not a formal, perfunctory, superior kind of interest he took in me, but genuine, sincere, disinterested, helpful. It was characteristic of the man—a helping hand extended to another who needed it.

I shall not attempt any biographical reference to our departed friend. That duty has been admirably and fully accomplished by my colleagues who have already spoken.

If I should be asked to designate the outstanding characteristic of this man's make-up, the immediate response would be "Courage of conviction." He did not rush to a conclusion upon grave public questions. He always wanted to know the facts, he desired to hear the argument, he sought a just and logical conclusion, and when

Digitized by Google

he reached a conclusion convincing to himself he declared it, and fought for it to the end.

He was not only courageous in conviction, but he was preeminently combative to sustain his conception of the right position. He did not believe in the soft and vacillating methods of attack or defense. He despised ambush warfare. For him the open field and the onslaught direct. He believed in giving hard blows. He knew equally well how to take them.

That was his method on the hustings, and his method here. He seemed to glory in drawing the fire of an adversary because he had the consciousness that he could always return it "in full measure and running over."

I heard Speaker Champ Clark once say that he regarded JOHN L. BURNETT as the best "rough and tumble" debater on either side of the House of Representatives.

While the people of his district and State loved and admired our lamented colleague, he did not belong to them alone. He was a servant of a larger constituency—the whole American Republic! He was recognized as the highest authority here on the great problems of immigration and naturalization in his lifetime, and now of paramount importance. He stood for the doctrine "America for Americans," and his earnest and invaluable efforts for a decent restriction of undesirable immigration not only have been transcribed into our statutes but go marching on in the quickened and awakened consciousness of millions of Americans of the menace of the unassimilated mob. His death was not therefore a local or sectional loss alone, for this Nation suffered a blow when JOHN BURNETT died.

It is no small thing for any man to be elected once to the House of Representatives. It is a position of honor and high responsibility. But when a man comes here for 20 years in succession, despite the enemies he makes in

Digitized by Google

politics, despite the disappointments of opposing ambitions, despite the errors of judgment he may make, and dies in harness still serving his people, that man has achieved a great career. And when coupled to that long tenure is the record of a high position with his colleagues, the unstinted respect and confidence of his political adversaries, and the knowledge of those who survive him that he rendered conspicuous and outstanding service to his country, and who passes away "surrounded by the proud and affectionate solicitude of a great constituency," has indeed left to his family and friends a career to be admired and cherished forever.

Friend, neighbor, comrade, rest well.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Huddleston, of Alabama

Mr. Speaker: I can not refrain from adding my tribute to the memory of our departed friend.

When I first entered Congress Mr. Burnett was the dean of the Alabama delegation, the senior in point of service among the Alabama members. As was proper, I showed him the respect and confidence due a senior by conferring with him frequently about matters touching our delegation and the interests of our section and State. He gave me his counsel patiently and kindly. I went into his office one morning and playfully hailed him as "Daddy," because of his seniority in service, and he in the same spirit replied by calling me "Son." After that he was always to me "Daddy" and I was always to him "Son."

I saluted him in that way the last time we met, which was only two days before his death. He had recently come through a trying political campaign. He showed the marks of it. Though apparently in good health there was something about him upon second look that indicated that the strenuous contest through which he had come had left its impression upon him, had wearied him more than the usual campaign. Two days later I heard of his death.

I went to his funeral. It was attended by thousands. People had gathered from all over his district, a large and rugged district, to pay him their final respect. Many of those present were not men who ordinarily attend such occasions. They were chiefly of the people. Many of them were common men, who did not have fine clothes, men with hard hands and with the marks of toil upon them.

Digitized by Google

The friend of poor and humble men had gone. They stood about with tears in their eyes. It was a tribute such as is rarely paid to the memory of any man. It is such as I would like to have when my time comes to go.

JOHN L. BURNETT was born in Cherokee County, Ala., in the seventh congressional district, which he had the honor to represent in the House for over 20 years. He lived all his life in that district and died there. His district at the end was composed of the counties of Blount, Cherokee, Cullman, Dekalb, Etowah, Marshall, and St. Clair. There is a small city in the district, Gadsden, in which he lived in his later years. In that city there are a few who do not have their origin in that section, and there is occasionally one who was born overseas.

In the county of Cullman there is a small old-time colony of German settlers, of which there remains perhaps three or four hundred who were born overseas. Aside from these the seventh district is composed wholly of what might be called "old-fashioned Americans," that is, people of old British stock, whose ancestors came to this country so long ago that they have lost track of when they came, whose ancestors were the hardy pioneers who carved this Republic out of its original virgin wilderness.

No finer people live in America than those of the seventh congressional district of Alabama. If there are any real Americans, these are they. They are hospitable, intelligent, alert, patriotic, brave, but above all, liberty-loving. They are not strongly partisan in the political sense. Politically, the district may be said to be independent in a large respect. The elections are always close. The opposition is not so much partisan as it is independent. It is a division of opinion, a real opposition.

Representing this people, JOHN L. BURNETT came to Congress for over 20 years—worthily representing them, truly and accurately representing them—representing them at

Digitized by Google

their best, at their noblest, at their highest. That they loved him, that they honored him, was meet. He was one of them, he loved them, he understood them, and no noble impulse they felt but he responded to; his heart beat in answer to their every aspiration.

We honor ourselves in honoring the memory of this good man.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Fess, of Ohio

Mr. Speaker: I want to add my tribute to the memory of Mr. Burnett. With the rest of you I do not believe that any man can be more deeply stirred than by an appreciative sentiment in honor of a really good man. I have listened to the encomiums that have been paid, and I know that they are not formal—they are every one heartfelt and spontaneous. They are tributes that are gladly paid, and most certainly warranted by the type of life of the man to whom they are paid. Mr. Burnett was one of the first men who attracted my attention when I came to the House. It was largely by his manner of presenting a case from the floor of the House, his character in debate, that my attention was attracted to him.

Some men, when they arise, will drive you from their position, but Mr. Burnett was a man who was convincing. He compelled the reason, and although you might not agree with him, you always respected him. However much he was appreciated on the side of the aisle where he always sat, I do not think he was more greatly appreciated there than he was on this side of the aisle. I noticed him in the manner of the presentation of the immigration bill. I was in entire sympathy with his position. There were others on both sides of the aisle very pronounced against his position. At times in the running debate it would appear to me that the opposition was quite powerful and sometimes was winning the debate, but that fear always was allayed whenever Mr. Burnett took the floor to clean up matters. He was more than an advocate. He was an expositor, and when he spoke he always added information. He was one of the men the House was always glad to see arise to address it.

Digitized by Google

I want to pay this brief tribute to him as a man who never was found fault with by the Republican side because he was a Democrat. He was always more than a party man. There are those who speak on political lines who always command respect from those who differ with them, because they are beyond mere partisan advocates. Mr. BURNETT was from the sunny South, and yet his impulses and passions were for the whole Nation.

I rise on the Republican side of the aisle to speak my tribute to the memory of this beloved colleague. Attention has been called to that quality of his which was so wonderfully displayed about the hotel where he resided with respect to children. That was the feature about him that seemed to impress me more than anything I have known in the life of this good man. I lived at the hotel with him for quite a while, and Saturday night was always a gala night with the children of the hotel. They were to be found in one room, and Mr. BURNETT was the center of attraction and was directing their activities. From Saturday night to the next Saturday night they were planning, and would go through the dining room and speak to individual members—"Come to our entertainment Saturday night." I want to indorse what one gentleman has said, that if a man, no matter how lofty his position, will always hold himself ready to sympathize with the interests of childhood, he will write upon his career the word "great." I deem it a privilege to add this word of tribute to a man who proved himself a real friend, a valuable citizen, and a power for right ideals in public life.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Steagall, of Alabama

Mr. Speaker: We have met to-day to acknowledge the universal and inevitable sway of death. Since the time sin entered the Garden the shadow of death has darkened the pathway of man. It knows no class and favors no clime. It is a penalty that must be paid alike by prince and pauper. To-day the stern monarch invades the hut of the humble and poor to put an end to misery and want and woe; to-morrow he walks with dauntless tread up the stony pathway to the gilded mansion and hushes forever the revelry of the rich. By one stroke he removes the derelict, whose departure disturbs not nor hurts the welfare of humanity; by another he closes a great career at the hour of its highest honor and opportunity.

When John Lawson Burnett passed away there came to its end on this earth a life which all the way from childhood to its close was spent in useful toil and noble service. We can not understand why he should be called from among us in the hour of his greatest usefulness, when his rare ability and ripe experience are most needed by his fellows. Such a decree of Providence can not be fathomed by human wisdom.

When Mr. Burnett was a child 4 years old his father died, leaving the widow and three small boys, poor and unaided, to take up the battle of life. In early boyhood Mr. Burnett began to contribute to the support of the family. He worked on the farm and as a miner and studied at night under the instruction of his mother. She was a woman of education and culture, and began early the cultivation and training of the son, which in large part formed the foundation for his career. When he entered the common schools he divided his time between his work and his educational pursuits.

Digitized by Google

During this period of trial he was in constant contact with the stern realities of life, developing a common-sense understanding of affairs and an attachment to the plain people. When he had made sufficient progress to enable him to secure a position as teacher he taught and attended school alternately. Finally, by his own efforts and at his own expense he took a course of law at Vanderbilt University. The habits of industry formed in boyhood characterized his course as a student of law both before and after his admission to the bar. In the practice of his profession, as before, obstacles encountered were met with a determination and purpose that only brought development and progress. As a lawyer his growth was steady and continual. He achieved no sudden nor unsubstantial successes. Every step forward was reached by patient toil and earnest effort, to be followed always by further progress.

> The heights by great men reached and kept
> Were not attained by single flight,
> But they while their companions slept
> Were toiling upward in the night.

From the time of his admission to the bar to his election to Congress his growth was without interruption. He was industrious, high-minded, conscientious, and held a high place in the front ranks of the lawyers of his State.

His first political activity was as a member of the House of Representatives of Alabama, in which position he served one term, taking high rank among the members of that body. Some years later he was nominated when not a candidate and elected State senator from his senatorial district. Again, he soon won an enviable place in the highest legislative body of his State, serving with marked credit to himself and to his constituents. Mr. BURNETT was

Digitized by Google

always modest and unpretentious. He never made the mistake, too common among men, of taking himself too seriously. He seemed never to think of the things he had accomplished, but was always seeking opportunity for some new service. He was ever ready to meet responsibilities that arose, never lacking the courage to follow where duty and conviction pointed the way. He was a brave and stubborn fighter, yet always considerate of others, maintaining a moderation and modesty that commanded admiration.

An incident typical of his character occurred in the convention in which he was first nominated as the candidate of his party for Congress. Several names were before the convention, but he was not a candidate when first presented for the nomination. It was well understood that the nominee would have a stubborn contest that would be hard to win. Mr. BURNETT was a delegate in the convention, and when his name was offered arose immediately and insisted that a stronger man might be found to lead his party. But his protest only served to deepen the impression that he possessed the qualities and attainments essential to successful leadership. He was nominated, and accepted the mandate of his party and won a triumphant victory. He established himself in the confidence of his people in a way that for 20 years made him invincible in a district torn by partisan strife seldom surpassed in any congressional district in the Union. He was a man of strong convictions and without fear in following them. He was not the type of politician to follow the line of least resistance. His sense of duty constituted his guide. Such a man was, of course, bound to meet with opposition, but he soon established a reputation for courage and common honesty which many times commanded the support even of those who did not agree with him.

Digitized by Google

During all the changing issues and vicissitudes of his 20 years' service in Congress his hold upon the confidence of his constituents was unbroken and the people of the entire State of Alabama regarded him as one of their ablest and most valuable public servants. There had been for years before his death a desire throughout the State that he should become a candidate for governor, but his work in Congress was too important and the need for his service too unceasing for him ever to turn loose.

I have known no Member of the House more suited to service here, no one of deeper devotion to the interests of the masses, no one who possessed in higher degree the courage needed in this body. I shall never forget a conversation had with him when the war resolution was pending. No one knew better than he that the resolution would be adopted and that the feeling and excitement to follow would be productive of great resentment against those who saw fit to oppose the passage of the resolution. But he believed that the honor and welfare of the Nation could best be protected and promoted by declining to enter the horrible conflict, and, so believing, he voted against the passage of the resolution. I voted with the majority of the House, but I have always honored him for his courageous course. No Member of this House was more loyal than he to the cause of the Allies in the struggle to beat back the invading hordes of the German military machine and save the civilization of the world.

Mr. BURNETT measured up to the highest standard in this great body. He was an untiring worker and allowed nothing of importance to escape his painstaking attention. He was one of the ablest debaters who ever sat in this House. He was loyal always to the true principles of his party, but never allowed partisanship to supplant his patriotism. Few men on either side have ever commanded deeper or more genuine respect among the members of the opposing

Digitized by Google

party. He sought always to find the truth and to serve his country. He was a true representative of all that is best in our national life—the highest type of American patriot.

It was as a member and as chairman of the Committee on Immigration that he rendered his greatest service. For years and years he fought to arouse public opinion to an appreciation of the dangers involved in the admission of millions of foreigners unfitted for American citizenship. A deep student of this subject, he saw with clear vision the wisdom of protecting the Nation against the vast hordes of irresponsibles whose presence among us has proven so great a menace. The dastardly attempt to accomplish his death by a bomb sent him through the mails was in itself a tribute to his patriotic effort to protect the Nation against those who would destroy American institutions. Could he have had his way, we should not now be confronted with the difficult task of dealing with the undesirables who have been admitted within our borders. He well foresaw and sought industriously to prevent the disease that others are now undertaking to cure. Real statesman that he was, he grasped the importance of correcting the evils inherent in our national life and preserving an electorate devoted to true Americanism.

He understood that the real danger to the perpetuity of this Republic lies not in the invading army of any possible foreign foe; that our safety depends upon our ability to preserve the sacred principles and ideals upon which our Government was founded, and he knew that these institutions can never be safe, except in the hands of men schooled in our scheme of government and devoted to the principles of liberty regulated by law.

His great work was unfinished, but he won high place in the Nation's history. He has left an impress on legislation and public thought that will last through succeeding years. He served well his party and his country. He devoted his

Digitized by Google

life to the uplift of humanity and the betterment of the world. He was too reverential and unpretentious to parade before men any profession of piety, but if it be true, as I devoutly believe, that we reap as we sow, rich, indeed, must be his eternal reward! A good father, a devoted son, a faithful husband, an able, courageous statesman, a great democrat, an unsullied patriot, a noble, knightly, unselfish soul, his death is a loss to his country and the world.

Mr. HEFLIN assumed the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Digitized by Google

ADDRESS OF MR. STEENERSON, OF MINNESOTA

Mr. SPEAKER: Having served in the House with Mr. BURNETT for nearly 17 years, I necessarily became acquainted with him, and I deem it a high privilege to join now in paying tribute to his memory.

When we realize that nine-tenths of the legislation in Congress is really nonpartisan, it is easily explained that in the course of time men engaged in legislative duties, especially those who are active workers, must necessarily become pretty well acquainted. I had occasion to appear before the two committees of which Mr. BURNETT was chairman, the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds and the Committee on Immigration. All Members, especially those from the country districts, like to appear before the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds and during his chairmanship we always received a courteous and considerate hearing.

I was present at hearings before the Committee on Rules on the immigration bill, which he championed; and on these and various other occasions I learned to admire him greatly.

As has been said here, few Members on the other side enjoyed more friendships on this side of the aisle than he did. He was admired for his splendid abilities, and especially for his brilliant oratory. It has been pointed out here that he was unexcelled in debate under the five-minute rule, and that was true. He commanded the art of oratory to a high degree, but he never employed it for a base purpose. When he played upon the emotions of his hearers it was to arouse them to a realization of the cause which he sought to further and explain.

Digitized by Google

There was one characteristic about the man, and I regard that as the chief distinction of his nature. That was his love for the genuine, for the real, and his hatred of sham and pretense everywhere. He believed in what he advocated, and he advocated it because he believed in it. He was not a slave to partisanship. It may be truly said of him that he carried his sovereignty under his own hat, but so far as it did not conflict with his view of right and wrong, of course he was loyal to the party to which he belonged.

Another distinguishing feature of his character was his intense love of his country and its institutions. He believed in representative government, and he believed that representative government implies confidence and faith in your fellow men. I often talked with him about this question of immigration. He believed that in order to preserve our free institutions it was necessary to exclude not only the illiterate and defective, but also those, however well educated, who professed hostility to all government or to our form of government. Obviously he was right. The principles of the Constitution of the United States, embodying as they do the best form of representative government, have gone forward until they have achieved the admiration of the world.

But that has been possible only because of the character of the people of the country. The people must have high ideals, must believe in progress and in justice and in law and order, and, above all, they must have faith in their fellow men, before representative government can be a complete success; and because we have had faith, more love, and fellowship among our people our Government has produced the wonderful results which entitles it to the good opinion of the world. A man who professes and preaches the doctrine of hate and envy or whose life principle is selfishness and distrust can not become a part of

Digitized by Google

such a government. The success of representative institutions is itself a refutation of the age-old slander that man was incapable of self-government. Mr. BURNETT, as has been so eloquently stated, rendered valuable services in the advocacy of stringent immigration policy on the part of our Government. There is no doubt but that if his views had been listened to and observed and earlier recognized we would not now have the difficulties that we are having as the result of a too liberal and indiscriminate policy on this subject.

Mr. BURNETT is dead. His friends shed tears of love at his bier. But his works live and will continue to be a potent influence for good and the advancement of civilization and the welfare of mankind throughout the world forever.

> There is no death—the thing that we call death
> Is but another, sadder name for life,
> Which is itself an insufficient name,
> Faint recognition of that unknown Life—
> That Power whose shadow is the Universe.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. McDuffie, of Alabama

Mr. Speaker: I have always heard it said, and I verily believe, that "To live in the hearts of those we leave behind is not to die." And so, though his flesh and blood have passed from his scene of earthly usefulness, the spirit and memory of John L. Burnett will remain with us throughout our lives.

Unfortunately for me, and I have always deemed it unfortunate, I did not intimately know Mr. Burnett. The first and only time I ever saw him was on this floor on the 3d of March, 1919, when he invited me to sit by him during the closing hours of the Sixty-fifth Congress, and the last hours he spent in this Hall. And while my acquaintance was not intimate, yet I have always known him by that reputation he bore in Alabama and in these United States as a man, an affectionate father, a tender and loving husband, a splendid statesman, and the highest type of American citizen. And, believing so well all that has been said of him this day, I am sure that on the final day his spirit heard that voice which said: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant. Thou hast been faithful over a few things. I will make thee ruler over many things. Enter thou into the joys of thy Lord."

And, while we miss him and mourn his loss, we can but find some consolation in the thought of him, that the world was made better that he lived in it. I am reminded of him when I recall that "he has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often, and loved much; who gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem, or a

Digitized by Google

rescued soul; who always looked for the best in others and gave the best he had; whose life was an inspiration, and whose memory a benediction."

A bright, brave memory, his the stainless shield,
No shame defaces, and no envy mars.
When our far future's records are unsealed
His name will shine among the morning stars.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Rainey, of Alabama

Mr. Speaker: It had been my purpose to dwell somewhat at length on the life, character, and public service of my distinguished predecessor, the Hon. John L. Burnett, but these have already been gone into fully by many of his colleagues who served with him in the House. Therefore, Mr. Speaker, I shall content myself with a few brief remarks in tribute to the memory of this eminent man.

He lived a life of intense action—he fought and overcame tremendous obstacles. His burning desire was achievement in legislation for the protection of his people against the flood of undesirable immigration from foreign shores. The signal success of this great endeavor is marked by his untiring work in committee sessions, the stormy battles upon the floor where he stood as the champion of the Burnett immigration bill, the final passage of that measure over the President's veto, and the ultimate writing of that law upon the statute books of the Nation, now standing as guard and warden against ignorant, criminal, and undesirable immigration.

It has been my pleasure and privilege to know Mr. Burnett intimately for many years. I recall the last conversation I had with him. It was shortly before he passed away. When next I saw him he lay in his casket, motionless and still in death. I looked for a while upon those well-known features, then I turned and saw the great concourse of his friends passing in an almost endless stream to gaze for the last time upon their friend. Amid the beautiful ritualistic ceremonies of Masonry his earthly remains were lowered to their last resting place.

Mr. Speaker, it has been well said that in the midst of life we are in death. The moment we begin to live, that

Digitized by Google

moment also we begin to die. Short days ago upon this floor you heard the voice and felt the presence of him in whose honor and memory we have assembled here to-day. Though his lips are sealed in the eternal silence of the grave, and he sleeps the last long sleep, yet he still lives in the hearts of those who loved and honored him in life, and now in death pay tribute to his memory. I speak not for myself alone, but I voice the sentiment of the people of my district. Through me as their Representative they too pay tribute and homage to his memory and honor to his name.

I have known Hon. JOHN L. BURNETT from the days of my youth. Indeed, he was the first man for whom I ever cast a ballot upon attaining my majority. He was the invincible victor for more than 20 years in every political campaign in which he participated in the seventh district of Alabama. For more than 20 years he was the standard bearer of his party, and never did he permit that standard to trail in the dust. As his successor in Congress and as his political opponent in two campaigns, I can well say of him that in battle he was fearless and valiant, quick to repel an assault, strong and aggressive, and yet when the contest had concluded he was equally as prompt to forgive and forget. For him no scars remained and, like a brave warrior, when the battle was over he sheathed the sword.

It was this magnanimous spirit that contributed to his power and aided in maintaining his prestige throughout a long and useful career. Born in Alabama, he sleeps beneath the sod of his native State. His feet came to the end of life's toilsome journey. He laid down his burden by the wayside and, as befalls the common fate of man, succumbed to the universal dominion of death.

In his youth JOHN L. BURNETT lived in the days of the Civil War. He felt the pangs of poverty, beheld the sufferings of those he loved, and endured the hardships of

Digitized by Google

those dark days. To his eternal credit be it said that he braved all these, and from a poor plowboy he went into the mines as a laborer, then into the schoolroom as a teacher, worked his way through the law department of Vanderbilt University, gained admission to the bar, and soon became recognized as a lawyer.

JOHN L. BURNETT not only rose from obscurity to State renown, but ultimately, through his vast work as chairman of the Committee on Immigration, his fame spread over the Nation. It is a striking and a tragic thing that in life his great ambition was to write upon the statute books of the Nation a perfect immigration law and that his fatal illness came upon him as he was delivering a speech on that subject. He fell in the line of his duty. He died bravely in the harness. His work on the great problems of immigration stands as a monument to his memory. The love and the loyalty enshrined in the hearts of his thousands of friends constitute yet another memorial. These shall endure during the years to come. His name thus engraved, the corrosive hand of time shall not soon efface.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Almon, of Alabama

Mr. Speaker: It would be easy to write a long biography or make a lengthy eulogy on the life and character of our loved and lamented friend and colleague, Hon. John L. Burnett, of Alabama, but to tell the story of a life so full of love and loyalty, sacrifice and service, unselfishness and devotion to duty in a few words or a few lines, even, is a difficult thing to do.

There is so much of praise and appreciation that could be said that I am going to add just a few words to say that I, too, loved him and honored him. I regret exceedingly that it was not my privilege to be present at the memorial service which was held for him last Sunday in the House of Representatives, to mingle my voice with the voices of the men who stood there to pay tribute to the memory of this grand and good man; to recount with them his splendid attributes, attainments, and achievements; to express with them our sorrow, our deep sense of loss, and the shock we felt at his sudden death.

I have read with great interest and intense pride every word that was spoken in eulogy of him, and I rejoice in knowing that no meed of praise could be too great for him.

His passing seemed to some of us most untimely, but some very wise man has said: "He lives longest and best who has acquired and ministered to the greatest number of friends and loved ones." Measured by this standard, Mr. Burnett had lived long and lived well, for wherever he went he gathered around him a host of friends and admirers. He was himself a true and faithful friend, a man of the highest type, for he was a Christian, a gentleman, a statesman, a devoted husband, and loving father.

Digitized by Google

Every day we miss his cordial greeting, his wise counsel, his manly courage, his influence for good in all things, and we shall miss him more and more as they days go by. We shall always cherish his memory. With bowed heads and heavy hearts we reverently say:

> Father, in Thy gracious keeping
> Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Blackmon, of Alabama

Mr. Speaker: I presume there was no Member of this House who enjoyed a more cordial personal relation than that which existed between myself and the late lamented Hon. John L. Burnett, to whose memory we are to-day paying tribute. I knew Mr. Burnett as a lawyer. He possessed all the qualities that go to make a good lawyer. I knew him as a Member of Congress, and all who served with him are glad to testify to his splendid ability as a legislator. In the death of Mr. Burnett the United States of America suffered a distinct loss. Mr. Burnett believed that in the admission of a certain class of foreigners the happiness and welfare of this country was seriously menaced. Those who took an opposite view to him on this subject and fought his untiring efforts and energy along this line all now agree that he was right. Mr. Burnett paved the way for ridding this country of the anarchists, Bolsheviks, and the reds. That he could not have lived to see the fruits of his untiring labor and energy is to be lamented.

In his private life among his friends he was as gentle and lovable as a woman. I shall never forget the many kind things he did for me when I first came to Congress. It seemed to give him genuine pleasure to give me the benefit of his long experience here. He carried me to a number of the places in the Capital where it was necessary for me to get my different assignments and otherwise familiarize myself with the different departments with which I had to subsequently deal. It seemed to give him a great deal of pleasure to do this, and I was not the only beneficiary of the many acts of kindness which Mr. Burnett extended to the new Member of Congress.

Digitized by Google

Mr. BURNETT was devoted to my children—not only to mine, but to all children, in fact. I lived with him for several years at the Congress Hall Hotel, and "Uncle Johnnie," as he was called by my children and the other children in the hotel, was loved with that devotion which was to me remarkable. On Saturday nights, even after he had gone through a strenuous week's work, he would give the children concerts, and in that way made hotel life to the youngsters worth while.

It is impossible for one in a short space of time to point out the many splendid traits of character which this truly great statesman possessed. In his death I lost a real friend, his family lost a true and good husband and father, and the country lost a statesman of the highest order.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Dyer, of Missouri

Mr. Speaker: One of the sad duties devolving upon us as Members of Congress is to note the deaths of those whom we have learned to love and to respect here as our colleagues.

Our life is but a dream;
Our time, as a stream
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment
Refuses to stay.

The arrow is flown,
The moments are gone;
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view,
And eternity is here.

I have been particularly grieved, as I am sure the membership generally have been, at the departure of some of those whom we esteemed so highly.

This morning we meet to pay tribute to the memory of another splendid, worthy Representative of the great South, Congressman Burnett. I also knew him well. I had talked with him on many occasions. Our offices in the House Office Building were near each other.

Mr. Burnett was a real gentleman and a real Representative, and to-day as we meet to pay tribute to his memory we deeply mourn his loss. This great Republic of ours is made up of men of different feelings, different aspects, different traits; but as we come together and meet here to work for the greatness and glory of our country I have found but little difference in our common desire to serve the Nation as well as the section from which we come. Those of us who have had the privilege

Digitized by Google

of associating with men like Mr. BURNETT are proud that we have been able to serve with them. Their going is our loss. The American people lose greatly when such men as these go from public life, but their example encourages us who remain to renew our obligations and to be more faithful in the discharge of our public duties.

In former times the minds of the Members of this body were directed to questions that are no longer paramount and no longer of great interest. In former days men were bitter, but as the years have healed the wounds caused by the differences of the past we are all striving to be the better and the more worthy Representatives. I know that this Congress has not had in it abler or better or truer friends of this great Republic than the men whom we meet here to honor to-day, and I wish that I were able to express in words what I feel and what I am sure the Members of this House feel toward these two gallant souls whose lives have gone out forever.

Humbly I pay tribute to the memory of our colleagues who have gone, and I desire to record for the benefit of posterity and of the loved ones left behind by this gallant man my appreciation of his personal worth and of the value of his services to his State and to the Republic.

And when earth's last picture is painted
  And the tubes are twisted and dried;
And the oldest colors have faded,
  And the youngest critics have died,
We shall rest, and faith we shall need it,
  Lie down for an aeon or two,
'Till the Master of all good painters,
  Shall set us to work anew.
And those who were good shall be happy;
  They shall sit in a golden chair,
They shall splash at a ten-league canvas
  With brushes of camel's hair;

Digitized by Google

They shall have real saints to draw from—
  Magdalene, Peter, and Paul—
They shall paint for an age at a sitting
  And never get tired at all;
And only the Master shall praise us,
  And only the Master shall blame,
And no one shall work for money,
  And no one shall work for fame,
But each for the joy of the doing,
  And each in his separate star
Shall paint the thing as he sees it,
  For the God of things as they are.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. In accordance with the resolution already adopted the House stands adjourned until to-morrow at 12 o'clock.

Accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 50 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until Monday, January 26, 1920, at 12 o'clock noon.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

MONDAY, *May 19, 1919.*

Mr. BANKHEAD. Mr. President, I send to the desk resolutions for which I ask immediate consideration. I give notice that at some future date I shall ask the Senate to set apart a time for the purpose of paying tribute to the memory of the deceased Representative.

The resolutions (S. Res. 10) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. JOHN LAWSON BURNETT, late a Representative from the State of Alabama.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Mr. BANKHEAD. As a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 12 o'clock and 50 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, May 20, 1919, at 12 o'clock meridian.

TUESDAY, *May 20, 1919.*

Mr. Hempstead, the enrolling clerk of the House of Representatives, appeared and delivered the following message:

* * * * * * *

"Also, that the House communicates to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. JOHN LAWSON BURNETT, late a Representative from the State of Alabama, and transmits resolutions of the House thereon."

Digitized by Google

MONDAY, *January 26, 1920.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by D. K. Hempstead, its enrolling clerk, transmitted resolutions on the life, character, and public services of Hon. JOHN L. BURNETT, late a Representative from the State of Alabama.

WEDNESDAY, *March 2, 1921.*

Mr. UNDERWOOD. Mr. President, on account of the recent death of one of my colleagues in the House and the fact that the resolutions came over from the House at a late hour in respect to another colleague who has passed away, it is desired at an early date to hold memorial services. We are approaching the closing hours of the Congress. I ask unanimous consent that a short time may be set aside this afternoon to offer resolutions in reference to the late JOHN L. BURNETT, of Alabama, and that a few short speeches may be made. I ask that at 3 o'clock the unfinished business may be laid aside for that purpose. It will not take long to dispose of it.

Mr. POINDEXTER. I have no objection.

The VICE PRESIDENT. There being no objection, the order will be entered.

Mr. UNDERWOOD. Mr. President, the Senate by order has set apart the hour of 3 o'clock for eulogies on two late Representatives from the State of Alabama, and as that hour has about arrived, if there is no objection, I will ask that the Senate proceed under that order.

I ask the Chair to lay before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. FERNALD in the chair). The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

Digitized by Google

The reading clerk read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES,
January 25, 1920.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. JOHN L. BURNETT, late a Member of this House from the State of Alabama.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of the exercises of this day, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. UNDERWOOD. Mr. President, I submit the following resolutions and ask for their adoption.

The resolutions (S. Res. 469) were read and considered by unanimous consent, as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of the Hon. JOHN L. BURNETT, late Member of the House of Representatives from the State of Alabama.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the family of the decedent.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ADDRESS OF MR. UNDERWOOD, OF ALABAMA

Mr. PRESIDENT: We stand in the closing hours of a dying Congress. The hour is fast approaching when friendships of many years' standing must part and go their separate ways. We can not but feel in our inner hearts a note of sadness as we realize the ties that bound many of us together are about to sever, and in this hour we halt the column in its march along the legislative highways to recall the memory of our friends and colleagues who served loyally with us in life and passed to the great beyond within the life of this Congress.

The State of Alabama asks you to halt the legislative battle for an hour to do reverence to the memory of two of our honored sons, JOHN LAWSON BURNETT, who was elected from the seventh district of Alabama to the Sixty-sixth Congress, but died before it convened, and FRED L. BLACKMON, of the fourth district of Alabama, who served until a few weeks ago, when he was called to his fathers.

JOHN LAWSON BURNETT was born at Cedar Bluff, Cherokee County, Ala., January 20, 1854. When he was only 4 years old he lost his father, and his widowed mother had three children to care for and the burden of life to face unaided. As soon as he was able to do so, Mr. BURNETT went to work to aid in the support of his mother and two brothers. He was not afraid of labor and worked in the coal mines and the fields of Alabama, studying at night to obtain the rudiments of his education. Finally he was able to attend the common schools of Cherokee County, and then amassed sufficient funds to carry him to the Wesleyan Institute in Georgia, where he received his early

Digitized by Google

education. Finally, after hard work and study, he was able to enter the Vanderbilt University, graduated at the age of 22, and was admitted to the bar. If there ever was a truly self-made man, JOHN L. BURNETT was the man, striving as he did from his early youth through hardship and privation to attain ultimate success. He was an excellent and successful lawyer, obtaining prominence among the best in his native State. His sterling worth and high character were early recognized by his home people, and at the age of 30 he was elected to the House of Representatives in the General Assembly of Alabama, and two years later was elected to the State senate, serving in both with distinction. Shortly afterwards he was named by the Democratic Party as their standard bearer and elected by his people as a Member of the Fifty-sixth Congress. He was reelected for the 10 succeeding terms and served for 20 years before his untimely death. During his membership in the House of Representatives he was recognized as a staunch and unyielding Democrat, ably sustaining the great principles of his party; but he was more than that: He was an American first, last, and all the time, always ready to serve and sacrifice for our common country rather than yield to the call of political expediency. He was a hard and faithful worker in Congress, a student of the principles of government, and he never undertook to espouse a cause without a thorough understanding of it.

We who knew JOHN BURNETT best loved him for his sturdy and rugged character, his honesty of purpose, and his faithful friendship. He has gone to the great beyond, but his memory will always be cherished by his colleagues.

Digitized by Google

ADDRESS OF MR. ROBINSON, OF ARKANSAS

Mr. PRESIDENT: The Senate has scarcely known a busier time than that through which we are now passing. We pause in the midst of important duties to pay tribute to the memory of two departed friends. Both of them served with ability and distinction in the House of Representatives.

JOHN L. BURNETT, of Alabama, enjoyed the cordial friendship of all his associates. He was active, diligent, and capable in the performance of his duties as a Representative in Congress. It is seldom that anyone has enjoyed a more liberal experience than was the lot of Mr. BURNETT. Trained in hardships, he proved himself equal to every task which he assumed. He was never known to betray a friend or to neglect a duty. Mr. BURNETT's service extended over a period of many years. It was his privilege as well as his duty to deal with some of the gravest problems that have come to Congress during the last 25 years. I bear witness to the fact that he never failed to give careful study to the questions upon which it was his duty to reflect, and that he never feared to speak and vote as he was prompted to do by a sincere conviction of duty.

Another Representative from the same State recently has been called by death. The Senate honors itself in paying just and appropriate tributes to the name and service of JOHN L. BURNETT.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. McKellar, of Tennessee

Mr. President: When I first came to the House of Representatives, some 10 years ago, one of the strong men of that body was John L. Burnett, to whose memory we pay tribute to-day. At that time he was chairman of the Immigration Committee of the House, and at that time the immigration question was probably one of the leading questions of the day. An immigration bill providing for restriction of immigration by a literacy test had been passed by both bodies during President Taft's administration, as I recall, and he had vetoed it. Under the leadership of Mr. Burnett another bill of similar character and having a similar purpose was passed by both bodies in Wilson's administration, and vetoed by President Wilson. The Senate and House overrode the veto of President Wilson, and the bill became a law. That fight was led by Mr. Burnett in the House of Representatives in a masterly way.

He was a forceful speaker. Of the question of immigration he was a great student. He went to Europe and studied the question from that viewpoint as he studied it from every viewpoint here, and when he spoke he spoke as a man of authority. He was an authority upon that great question and did much to solve it. It was he who first in an official way brought the dangers of unrestricted immigration straight home to the American people. The law on that subject that we have recently passed is quite largely an outgrowth of his earnest and steadfast work on that subject. His work in the House was of the most effective kind. His services to his State were of the same character. He was a diligent, faithful, intelligent, and efficient legislator.

Digitized by Google

Mr. President, Mr. BURNETT was a man of the deepest conviction of right, a man of the highest purposes, a man who was unafraid in the performance of every public and private duty. The word "fear" was not known to JOHN L. BURNETT. His life was an open book. He was kindly, genial, and pleasant, especially to the younger and newer Members of the House. He was friendly to all; esteemed and respected by all for his splendid worth and for his many genial and lovable traits of character.

I know of no man who impressed himself on his fellow Members as a more genuine, a more sincere, a more honest, or a more upright man than JOHN L. BURNETT.

In every phase of life he took a man's part. A kindly, gentle, splendid man he was, and I honor and respect his memory. I am glad that the Senate of the United States has paused long enough in this busy session to permit a tribute to be paid to his life and character.

Alabama has sustained a great loss in his death. His friends miss his kindly fellowship. The House has been deprived of an able and splendid Member.

Mr. President, Alabama has indeed been unfortunate lately in the loss of her distinguished sons. Mr. BURNETT'S death was followed by that of Congressman FRED L. BLACKMON, a Representative from the fourth Alabama district. His death was sudden and unexpected. He died while away from home.

Mr. President, I was born in the State of Alabama, in the district that was represented in the House of Representatives by Mr. BLACKMON for so many years. He lived near my home. He was educated by my eldest sister. I think the most of the education that he received was received at her hands. He was a splendid young boy. He was a good student. He had a splendid mind. When he arrived at manhood's estate he became a lawyer, having received his legal education at the University of

Digitized by Google

Alabama. He made a distinguished record there, and afterwards at the bar he quickly assumed a commanding position. He was successful in all that he attempted.

Turning to politics while still a young man, he was elected to the House of Representatives and was reelected five times, his period of service extending over 10 years. Popular in his own district, no one could defeat him. Though it was frequently tried, he always won by his ability, by his geniality, by his honesty and sincerity of purpose.

He did not always agree with probably most of his constituents; he frequently disagreed with them. I remember on the subject of prohibition his views did not accord with the majority views of his district, but in that manly, upright, honest, straightforward way of his, he voted his own convictions, and the people, while disagreeing with him upon that important question, always stood by him.

I knew him intimately in the House of Representatives. I loved him, and I think everyone else who knew him loved him—a kindly hearted man, a man of a noble soul, a man who had nothing of guile in his nature, a man who loved men because they were men, a man in whose word every one of his fellows had the most implicit confidence. His word was always as good as his bond. He stood high in the House. He was a member of the Post Office Committee in that body. He took an active and effective interest in all that came before that committee. He did much for roads and much for the building up of all the various branches of the Postal Service. I deeply regret his death, and shall ever cherish the memory of my departed friend.

Digitized by Google

Sixty-Sixth Congress, Third Session - - - - House Document No. 1022

CARL C. VAN DYKE

(Late a Representative from Minnesota)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-SIXTH CONGRESS
SECOND SESSION

MAY 16, 1920

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING

WASHINGTON
1922

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

TABLE OF CONTENTS

	Page.
Proceedings in the House	5, 37
Prayer by Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D	5, 8
Memorial addresses by—	
Mr. Oscar E. Keller, of Minnesota	11
Mr. Sydney Anderson, of Minnesota	16
Mr. James V. McClintic, of Oklahoma	18
Mr. Charles R. Davis, of Minnesota	21
Mr. Ernest Lundeen, of Minnesota	24
Mr. Walter H. Newton, of Minnesota	26
Mr. Harold Knutson, of Minnesota	28
Mr. Everett Sanders, of Indiana	30
Mr. William L. Carss, of Minnesota	33
Mr. Thomas D. Schall, of Minnesota	35
Proceedings in the Senate	39
Funeral oration by Hon. Franklin F. Ellsworth at Forest Hill Cemetery Mausoleum, St. Paul, Minn., May 24, 1919	41

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

HON. CARL C. VAN DYKE

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

DEATH OF HON. CARL C. VAN DYKE

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

TUESDAY, *May 20, 1919.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer.

We bless Thee, our Father in heaven, for the beautiful spirit of harmony which prevailed on the opening day of the Sixty-sixth Congress, and we most earnestly pray that the spirit of brotherly love may follow in the wake of that day's opening. Men who think for themselves and act on their initiative in great problems, questions of state, will differ, but we pray that the spirit of Americanism may dominate them in their discussion, and that the love of home, the love of country, and all that is best in us may be guided by the angel of mercy.

And now, O God, our Father, help us to bend to Thy mighty will and believe that what Thou doest Thou doest for the good of mankind. Comfort us, therefore, in the loss of a Member of this House who was taken suddenly away; comfort his friends and family and bring them together again in thine own good time in one of the mansions Thou hast made for Thy children. In the name of Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. DAVIS of Minnesota. Mr. Speaker, it is my sad duty to inform the House of the very recent and very unexpected death of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, of St. Paul, Minn.

Digitized by Google

In the near future I shall offer a resolution asking that a day be set apart in order that eulogies may be delivered upon his life and memory. At this time, however, I desire to offer the following resolution and ask its immediate adoption.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, a Representative from the State of Minnesota.

Resolved, That a committee of 18 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend such funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER. The question is on the adoption of the resolution.

Mr. DAVIS of Minnesota. Mr. Speaker, just one moment. I am informed that a very dear comrade of CARL C. VAN DYKE, Mr. Griffin, of New York, who was associated with him in the Spanish-American War, desires to have his name placed on the list.

The SPEAKER. It is upon the list. The question is on the adoption of the resolution.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints the following committee: Mr. Davis of Minnesota, Mr. Anderson, Mr. Ellsworth, Mr. Schall, Mr. Knutson, Mr. Newton of Minnesota, Mr. Carss, Mr. Maher, Mr. Aswell, Mr. Ragsdale, Mr. Romjue, Mr. Reavis, Mr. Gandy, Mr. McClintic, Mr. Mudd, Mr.

Digitized by Google

Johnson of South Dakota, Mr. Young of North Dakota, and Mr. Griffin.

Mr. DAVIS of Minnesota. I offer this additional resolution.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report it.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect, this House do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to; accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 3 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Wednesday, May 21, 1919, at 12 o'clock noon.

WEDNESDAY, *May 21, 1919.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Waldorf, its enrolling clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, late a Representative from the State of Minnesota.

Resolved, That a committee of Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join such committee as may be appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

And that in compliance with the foregoing resolutions the Vice President had appointed as said committee Mr. Nelson, Mr. Kellogg, Mr. Johnson of South Dakota, Mr. Phelan, Mr. Walsh of Montana, and Mr. Lenroot.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, late a Representative from the State of Minnesota, the Senate do now adjourn.

Digitized by Google

SUNDAY, *May 16, 1920.*

The House was called to order by the Speaker pro tempore [Mr. Hutchinson].

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father who art in heaven, that God, which ever lives and loves, one God, one law, one element, one far-off divine event to which the whole creation moves.

> If I ask Him to receive me, will He say me nay?
> Not till earth and not till heaven pass away.

So with renewed faith, and hope, and confidence we approach Thee in the sacred attitude of prayer, confidently trusting in the overruling of Thy providence to the good of all Thy children. We thank Thee for the indissoluble ties which bind us to Thee, which time nor space can sever.

We meet to fulfill the desires of our heart. Two men of affairs, who wrought well, died well in the faithful discharge of their duty; in their work challenged the admiration of their fellows who called them to serve the people on the floor of this House; who shirked no duty, have passed on in the harness to that life in one of God's many mansions, where under more favorable circumstances they will develop the larger and more perfect life. But we would write on the pages of history their life, character, and public service for those who shall come after us. May Thy loving arms be about those who knew and loved them and inspire them with hope and confidence, that though they may not return they will surely go to them in a realm where love reigns supreme.

> We know not what the future hath of marvel or surprise,
> Assured alone that life and death His mercy underlies.

Thus we hope, aspire, and pray. In the spirit of the Master. Amen.

Digitized by Google

Mr. BACHARACH. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that the reading of the Journal be deferred until to-morrow.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from New Jersey asks unanimous consent that the reading of the Journal be postponed until to-morrow. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none. The Clerk will report the special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Keller, by unanimous consent,

Ordered, That Sunday, May 16, 1920, be set apart for paying tribute to the memory of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, late a Member from the State of Minnesota.

Mr. BACHARACH. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution and ask for its adoption.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that an opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of Minnesota.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The question was taken, and the resolution was unanimously agreed to.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. In accordance with the resolution recently passed, the time has now arrived for eulo-

Digitized by Google

gies upon the life, character, and public services of the late CARL CHESTER VAN DYKE, of Minnesota.

Mr. VOLSTEAD. Mr. Speaker, in view of the fact that the notice of these exercises was very short, and that there are a good many people absent who would like to be here, I ask unanimous consent that those absent as well as those present may have opportunity to insert remarks appropriate to the occasion in the Record at any time hereafter.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. Volstead] asks unanimous consent that those who are not present to-day and those who are present be given opportunity to extend appropriate remarks in the Record. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

The gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. Keller] is recognized.

Digitized by Google

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Address of Mr. Keller, of Minnesota

Mr. Speaker: We have again been called together to pay our respects to the departed, to memorialize the work of a sincere and faithful servant of the people—a beautiful custom, a sacred custom—and yet it has occurred to me that the rugged and thorny path that one must travel while performing the lofty duties as a Member of this House can scarcely be smoothed by what is said here in eulogizing the work of our departed coworkers. The road will still be beset with its obstacles, but surely there must be that infinite satisfaction to those who have traveled to that great beyond that their endeavors, sincere and true, have not been in vain, that to their relatives and to their friends who are left to mourn their loss will be conveyed the true recognition of the faithful service which they have so conscientiously endeavored to render their people and their country.

Carl Chester Van Dyke, late a Member of this House, was born at Alexandria, Minn., February 18, 1881, being one of seven sons of Chester B. Van Dyke. The early years of his life were spent at his birthplace; he was educated in the public grade and high schools there, but in his early youth removed to St. Paul, Minn., where he entered the St. Paul College of Law. His earliest ambitions in life were to serve his fellow men, to make this world a better place to live in, to inculcate into the hearts and minds of the growing generations the real American spirit. In order to realize his ambitions he entered the educational field as a teacher in the public schools of

Digitized by Google

Douglas County, Minn. This was just prior to the outbreak of the Spanish-American War and while he was still in his teens.

Responding to that greater impulse to serve his country, he enlisted as a private with a St. Paul company of infantry and was actively engaged during the entire war. Upon his discharge from the service he again resumed his activities in the educational field, teaching in the public schools of Alexandria. But the very meager remuneration, then as now, to those who undertake the education of our children resulted in his decision to enter a field of activity which would compensate him, at least sufficiently to insure the ordinary comforts and necessities of life, for his labors, although it deprived him of his cherished hope and desire to directly contribute to the upbuilding of those principles and those bulwarks that constitute the very backbone of our existence as a free and liberty-loving people.

His lot was then cast with the Government, having entered the Railway Mail Service as a postal clerk. It was here that he laid the foundation for his future greatness and his elevation to Congress. Imbued with that spirit of helpfulness to his fellow man, and realizing the absolute necessity for improvement in the working conditions and salaries and the elimination of the "gag rule" under which his fellow employees had long been suffering, he succeeded in perfecting an effective organization and opened the fight to clean up conditions in the Postal Service. He entered this fight with the same spirit that animated his every action, both in public and private life, with the sincere interests of his Government, his fellow worker, and the public at heart. He realized that the efficiency of the service depended almost wholly on a contented and satisfied employee. But his devotion to

Digitized by Google

duty was not overlooked while attending his greater work among his fellow men, which fact can be substantiated by his remarkable record of promotions. His was the distinction of being the youngest man in the United States Postal Service to become "clerk in charge," attaining all grades in the period of two and one-half years.

After 10 years of service as a clerk he was elected president of the Tenth Division Railway Mail Association. The great interest he maintained in the welfare of his coworkers and his energetic activities in their behalf resulted, ultimately, in his removal from the Railway Mail Service and his assignment to post-office duty, which assignment he refused. He continued his fight for the mail clerks in his capacity as an official of the Railway Mail Association. In 1914 he was chosen as the Democratic Party standard bearer in the congressional fight in the fourth district of Minnesota and, to the surprise of his most intimate friends and, in fact, to all the people of the district, he was elected. His rise from obscurity as a postal clerk to the lofty post as a representative of the people in the Halls of Congress was as well deserved as it was meteoric. The avenue for greater service to his fellow men was opened to him. His record as a Congressman is an open book to which his family, his friends, and his former constituents proudly point. Always firm in his convictions, sincere and well grounded in his principles, fair and impartial to all classes, thorough and convincing in his arguments, his achievements in Congress stand as the most fitting memorial, as the most sacred monument, to his untiring efforts in behalf of the people he loved, in behalf of the ideals he so fondly cherished, in behalf of the ambitions he so yearned to realize.

Ever conscious of the great responsibilities devolving upon him, thoroughly conversant with the huge problems

Digitized by Google

that developed especially during the latter days of his service here, his thoughts and his actions were always inspired with that noble devotion to the principles and ideals which he always held uppermost in his mind—those principles and ideals which won for him the esteem, the confidence, and the respect of his constituents and his thousands of friends. His primary thought ever concerned the man who ekes out his existence by the sweat of his brow, those countless thousands whose interests and whose welfare have so sorely been neglected in recent years. May the noble work so faithfully fostered and developed during his service in Congress serve as an inspiration to those of us who yet have the opportunity to advance it; may we open to them the door of a broader Americanism, a more devout Americanism, based more nearly upon that freedom and that liberty which our forefathers guaranteed them when they drafted and adopted that great document—the Constitution of the United States.

Left to mourn the loss of a devoted husband and a loving father are Myrtle B. Lampmann Van Dyke, of Alexandria, and two daughters, Alleyene and Mildred. To them must come that infinite consolation in their hours of loneliness and in their days of sadness that in this little family circle was wrapped everything that CARL held sweet and dear to him in this vale of tears; it was to this home, so richly endowed with the comforts and the happiness and the contentment that make life's battles seem so commonplace, to which he would always turn for relief after fulfilling his arduous duties in the workaday world—to that heaven on earth, the home, which is the sanctuary of that true Americanism which he so nobly represented in his principles and his ideals.

That Mr. VAN DYKE should have been cut down in the springtime of life, when all the world stood before him,

Digitized by Google

with his vision clear and his course plainly mapped out, just at the moment when he was about to attain the summit of success in his life's work—when the golden dreams and the cherished hopes and aspirations were within reach of his outstretched hand—is difficult of comprehension. But as the good Lord, ever guiding him in his righteous and humane endeavors among his fellow men, saw fit to call him to that reward which he so justly deserved, we who remain to mourn his loss must console ourselves with the thought that his activities among us have not been in vain, that ours is the richer heritage because of our association with him, that to us is left that inspiration, that impelling force which teaches us that all that is given us in life is the knowledge and the desire to work for the betterment of conditions for our fellow men, that contentment and happiness can only come from service such as was rendered by our departed colleague, CARL C. VAN DYKE.

May you and I, to-day, grasp the significance of this inspiration, may we be brought to a realization of the opportunities that are presented to us daily, and may we ever be guided in our efforts here by the same lofty ideals and the same well-grounded principles which so nobly aided CARL C. VAN DYKE to realize, in part, the ambitions of his youth, to the end that when our

Summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan, that moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death
Thou go not like the quarry-slave at night
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Anderson, of Minnesota

Mr. Speaker: It is not my purpose to dwell at length and in detail upon the life and public services of our distinguished colleague, Carl C. Van Dyke. That has already been done better and more eloquently than I could do it. I wish, rather, only to pay to his memory the sincere and modest tribute of a friend and comrade. It is a significant and a pleasing thing that we should gather here in these historic Halls for this purpose, where so many crises in the Nation's history have been met and where the great moments of our colleague were spent.

Mr. Speaker, I am told that in a far country, in the midst of a splendid wilderness, where towering, snow-capped peaks stand like sentinels and the roar of a cataract translates itself into a murmur of music, there has been erected a beautiful temple of white marble. I am told that this temple is surmounted by a great crystal dome, beneath which is a shrine, and that those who pray at this shrine can hear their prayers answered in a language of ineffable sweetness. I wonder if the voices of those who speak in this Hall may not come back to us.

Mr. Speaker, if it is given in that other world to remember what took place in this, I know that in the deepest sanctuary of Carl Van Dyke's heart is cherished the memory of the hours he spent with his wife and family, and next to them his friendships, and after these I am sure his soul responds to the tense excitement of this place in times of national stress and crisis. He had courage—moral courage, political courage—that virtue which is both rare and valuable, and because he had courage he loved politics, with its strife, its battles, its defeats, and its victories.

Digitized by Google

He thought straight and he voted as he thought. He loved those with whom he had been associated before he came to Congress. He never lost his interest in their welfare. He was never too busy to concern himself with their troubles. He had a broad sympathy with those in distress and found a pleasure and satisfaction in aiding them. He understood the common people, perhaps because he never ceased being one of them. He was admired and loved, especially by his comrades of the War with Spain, and they delighted to honor him. He held the highest offices that they could give him and administered them with distinction. He labored earnestly and zealously for the interest of the people of his district, and represented them with ability. He had the charm of personality that begets enduring friendship and stimulates personal loyalty.

I liked to talk with him, and I spent many hours in his office, for he had a sound philosophy that inspired confidence and radiated good will. I came to respect his judgment and to admire his stanch integrity of mind and heart. He had faults, as who has not, but they only served to emphasize his many good qualities. When I think of him I like to remember that it is a great thing to be a statesman but a greater to be a man.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. McClintic, of Oklahoma

Mr. Speaker: I feel very grateful to the members of the Minnesota delegation in Congress for the kind invitation they have extended me to be present and participate in the memorial exercises held for our late distinguished colleague, Carl C. Van Dyke.

During his service in Congress I considered him my warm, personal friend. My office was on the same floor, on the same corridor, and across the hall from his. I knew how he was regarded by his friends here in Washington, but I never had any conception of how he was loved by his home people until I visited that city. I sometimes think that the virtues of a Member of Congress are not fully appreciated by his colleagues until they have the opportunity of knowing how he is regarded by his home people.

It was my privilege to be appointed by the House of Representatives as a member of the congressional committee which accompanied his remains to his home, St. Paul, Minn. At various places along the route delegations of friends who had known him when he was connected with the Railway Mail Service or when he was performing service for the Spanish-American War Veterans met the train and presented beautiful floral tributes to be laid on the casket as a token of their appreciation of the splendid service he had performed for them in the past. At St. Paul many of the business institutions of the city closed their doors during the funeral as a mark of respect for the service performed for that city. The funeral procession passed through the beautiful memorial arch constructed at his suggestion for the purpose of honoring the returning veterans of the World War. It passed on to the capitol, which was filled by thousands

Digitized by Google

of his admiring friends. His body was laid in state, surrounded by banks of flowers presented by friends as tokens of their appreciation for what he had done for them in the past. It was a sad but inspiring sight to witness the sorrow that came over those who were present on that occasion as they gazed for the last time on the lifeless form of their friend. I have never witnessed a more impressive ceremony, and every Member of Congress who attended this funeral returned to Washington with the full realization that no Member was ever better loved by his people than our late distinguished colleague.

In 1898, when the honor of this Nation was at stake and it was necessary to sever diplomatic relations with Spain, he was one of the first to volunteer his services when our President called for volunteers to defend the flag. He was willing to make the supreme sacrifice in order that the principles that have made this country the greatest on earth might survive. The hand of fate was kind to him, and his life was spared in order that he might accomplish good for those who would associate with him in the future.

In his death the Nation has lost one of its bravest citizens and most loyal supporters; the United States Congress has lost one of its most faithful workers; the people of his district a man who always did his duty; and the wife and children have lost a loving husband and father whose chief aim in life was to always provide them with every comfort.

Mr. Speaker, we are to-day writing the last chapter in the life of our distinguished colleague, CARL C. VAN DYKE. The record we are making will soon be filed in the archives of the Nation as a public document to be reviewed by those who come after you and I are gone. Those who read the beautiful tributes that have been paid to his

Digitized by Google

memory should be inspired by the thought that here was a man who always faithfully kept every trust imposed in him; one who always conducted himself in such a way as to merit the confidence and respect of all who knew him; and one who always followed the golden rule, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

Here Mr. Volstead took the chair.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Davis, of Minnesota

Mr. Speaker: To-day has been set apart by this honorable body to commemorate the life and services of the beloved late Representative of St. Paul, Minn., Carl Chester Van Dyke, and it is a pleasure for me to have this opportunity to make a few remarks as to his life and character.

At the prime of life and zenith of his faculties Mr. Van Dyke was taken from our midst at the age of 38 years. Although young in years, he was a man of sober thought, strong convictions, courageous in all matters, unlimited energy, and his career was filled with activities for the public welfare.

He was born of sturdy parentage at Alexandria, Minn., February 18, 1881, where he was reared to manhood. Attended and successfully completed courses in public schools, graded and high. Though limited in means, he assisted materially by working during spare moments and vacations.

In this young man was instilled the spirit of patriotism; he was a "red-blooded American," for at the age of 17 Mr. Van Dyke entered the Spanish-American War as a volunteer in the Fifteenth Minnesota Volunteer Infantry at St. Paul and received an honorable discharge at the termination of the war. He was a man of fine physique, soldierly bearing, and always grasped an opportunity to relieve the oppressed and uplift the downtrodden.

Upon his discharge from the Army he returned to his home at Alexandria and received employment as a teacher in the public schools.

Married Myrtle B. Lampmann, and out of said wedlock were born two daughters, Alleyene and Mildred. His

Digitized by Google

home life was ideal, and his family were always uppermost in his thoughts; he was idolized by his friends and held in the highest esteem by all who were acquainted with him, who valued his many sterling qualities.

Successfully passed the civil-service examination for railway mail clerk, received appointment, and faithfully served the Government for nine years in that capacity, and bore the distinction of being the youngest clerk in charge of a full railway post office at that time. While serving the Government Mr. VAN DYKE was actively engaged in the betterment of the working conditions of his fellow employees. Was elected president of the railway mail clerks' organization at St. Paul, and by reason of his untiring activities the position of chairman of the Railway Mail Clerks' Welfare Association was created for him. He severed his connection with the Railway Mail Service after this appointment.

As such chairman he appeared before the congressional committees, testifying as to sanitary and working conditions under which the railway postal employees labored, and through his endeavors conditions were greatly improved. To the postal railway employees his judgment was infallible and their confidence in him was supreme. He led the fight and finally was instrumental in securing the installation by our Government of the steel mail cars, which step was then revolutionary in the railroad world but now generally accepted.

Elected to Congress as a Democrat for the Sixty-fourth and succeeding Congresses to date of his death, May 20, 1919, after an illness of two days, at the George Washington University Hospital, Washington, D. C.

At the annual convention of the Spanish-American War Veterans held in Baltimore, Md., Mr. VAN DYKE was honored by his comrades by being unanimously elected as their commander in chief.

Digitized by Google

As a Member of this honorable body Mr. VAN DYKE deeply interested himself in all the great questions facing our country and people, and particularly in the passage of legislation that would assist the laboring man in better meeting the daily problems with which he was confronted.

Mr. VAN DYKE in all his actions and efforts was guided solely by his conscience as to the right and wrong, regardless of party affiliations, was a stanch and true friend, and at all times was interested in any matter that would assist to lighten the burdens carried by man throughout life.

All who knew and were acquainted with him were impressed with and admired his manly stand on all great questions facing our country's welfare and its people; and although dead, as the world says, yet he liveth perpetually in the memory of those who knew him and were acquainted with his deeds, and they sympathize deeply with his wife, family, and relatives in their great loss.

Here Mr. Davis, of Minnesota, again took the chair.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Ernest Lundeen

The Speaker pro tempore (Mr. Davis of Minnesota in the chair). Mr. Lundeen, a former Member of the House, forwarded the following, with a request that it be inserted in the Record:

Carl Van Dyke was my friend. He was a friend of the people. He fought his battle for the average man. He was never unfair to anyone. He never forgot the people who sent him to Congress to represent the capital city of the North Star State.

In Congress men need courage above all else. Carl Van Dyke was not afraid. In the greatest crisis of world history he voted to keep his country out of war, and the course of events has proven him right. I will never forget that midnight hour, April 5, 1917. I walked over from the Republican side to the Democrats where he was standing and I said, "Carl, how are you going to vote on the war?" The emotion of the moment was almost too much for us all, and he said, "Ernie, I am going to vote as the people of St. Paul want me to vote." That settled it for Carl Van Dyke. He was a man. They could not bluff him. He could not be bulldozed. He followed the dictates of his conscience. That course was to him the highest law of patriotism. Joel Lundeen, my brother, served in the Railway Mail Service for several years, and knew St. Paul's Congressman well, and we often talked about the fight "Van," as he was often affectionately called, put up for the Federal employees in and out of the Capitol. Van Dyke himself rose from their ranks to represent them in the United States Congress. When in doubt follow "Van" was the admonition given me by many a railway man. They believed in him. He was their friend. It was "write Van," "wire Van," "let's get Van for our main speaker," and so on.

In the Spanish-American War he served Minnesota and the United States well, and so highly was he esteemed by his comrades that he was made their commander in chief in the midst of the World War. I can see him yet when he returned from the Baltimore convention the new commander in chief of the United Spanish War Veterans. He was never in a happier frame of

Digitized by Google

mind. In and out of Congress he fought for his comrades, and he fought well. Anyone in distress, he was at hand to help. Sickness, then a friendly and cheering word. To put it all in one word, he was a comrade. We of the Spanish-American War Veterans will often speak of VAN DYKE in the years to come. He builded for us, he fought for us. We will remember him. Labor will not forget "VAN." The great majority of mankind labor. He did not forget that fact, and he truly represented that majority. How often men are elected to Congress by the people to fight for the people only to forget the people! St. Paul was fortunate to have such a Representative. He brought honor to the fourth district of Minnesota. The years will roll by, decade upon decade new men fill the place of honor he once held. None will better represent St. Paul and Minnesota. The silent thousands that crowded about him to do him honor, the plain people, they loved him. They sorrowed at his grave.

There is no night; the stars go down
  To rise upon some other shore,
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
  They shine forevermore.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Newton, of Minnesota

Mr. Speaker: My acquaintance with Carl Van Dyke was somewhat limited. I first met him personally following my election to the Sixty-sixth Congress and during the latter days of the last session of the Sixty-fifth Congress. Coming from an adjoining city, I had known of him and his work for some years, but for some reason or other we had not met, and so upon coming down here one of the first Congressmen whom I had the pleasure of meeting was Mr. Van Dyke. My impression of him, of course, had been most favorable theretofore, and upon meeting him I immediately realized something of the secret of the hold that he had upon his friends and neighbors in the adjoining city of St. Paul. His was truly a genial spirit. It was the end of a busy session. I saw him but little during those remaining days, and upon going overseas and returning back just in time for the opening session of the 19th of May was shocked almost beyond belief upon hearing of his sudden death.

From my acquaintance with and knowledge of him and his work, I believe Carl Van Dyke will be known in the future, as he was looked upon while he was with us, as one of Minnesota's leading citizens. He had not only a genial spirit but an abounding confidence in and love for his fellow men.

It was this spirit that shone forth on each and every occasion. It was this spirit that was with him in his work in the Railway Mail Service. It was this spirit which prompted and guided him when he represented his fellow workers before the Government departments and the committees of Congress. It was this spirit that was with him in this Chamber as he spoke for the rights of the men who toil in the world.

Digitized by Google

There have been many beautiful eulogies here this afternoon. Beautiful as they have been, eventually they will be forgotten, but the State of Minnesota, his comrades of the Spanish-American War, his fellow workers in the Postal Service, his colleagues in this Congress, regardless of party, will long remember the life, service, and sterling character of CARL C. VAN DYKE.

Digitized by Google

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair wishes to state that last evening, quite late, Harold Knutson, from Minnesota, came to my office and made this request to me, saying that he very much desired to be present on this occasion to deliver a short eulogy at least upon the death of CARL VAN DYKE, but he was suddenly and hastily called to Minnesota on very important matters and could not be here, and requested that I have some one of our colleagues read for him, to go into the Record, a statement which he handed to me. I have just given the statement to the gentleman from Minnesota (Mr. Newton), and I request him to read that statement as and for Harold Knutson.

Mr. Newton, of Minnesota, read the following:

Mr. KNUTSON. Mr. Speaker, "Man that is born of a woman is of a few days and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow and continueth not."

When the news came to me that my friend and colleague, Congressman CARL C. VAN DYKE, had passed to the great beyond, I was shocked and pained. I had seen him but a few days before, apparently in full vigor and virile manhood, and his sudden and unexpected demise called to my mind the Biblical quotation quoted.

To know CARL VAN DYKE was to love, admire, and esteem him. He possessed all those sterling qualities which go to make a good citizen. At the early age of 17 he answered his country's call and served faithfully during the Spanish-American War. His life since that time was one of sacrifice for others. He was never so happy as when he was doing something for some one else. He was in every way a self-made man; elected to the Sixty-fourth Congress after a very strenuous campaign, he immediately took a prominent part in the House. As a member of the Labor and District of Columbia Committees he showed the stuff that was in him. He was a two-fisted fighter who always fought open and

Digitized by Google

aboveboard. CARL VAN DYKE would not stoop to underhanded methods, no matter what the provocation, and he commanded the respect and admiration of friend and foe alike.

In his death the Nation lost a true and faithful legislator, Minnesota and the city of St. Paul a splendid citizen, and the sorrowing family a kind and loving husband and father. Of him it can be truthfully said, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

To-day I join with my colleagues in paying this poor tribute to his memory and silently drop a tear for a good friend who has gone on before to

> "The undiscovered country, from whose bourn
> No traveler returns."

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Sanders, of Indiana

Mr. Speaker: I did not know Carl C. Van Dyke until I came to Congress. A very few weeks after I was here I had the pleasure of meeting him at the first meeting of the Committee on Mines and Mining, of which he and I were both members. He was a man of such fine appearance and striking personality that no one who ever met him could forget him. We served on that committee together for a period of two years. He took a very active interest in all deliberations of the committee. He was one of the practical sort of men whose advice was important in legislative matters. He had a happy faculty of brushing aside technicalities and inconsequential details and going right to the heart of proposed legislation. He was courageous and conscientious, and in all my experience with him in legislative matters I saw not a single instance of petty partisanship in his conduct. Coming from the ranks of labor himself, he always took an active and sympathetic interest in legislation purposing the remedy of existing evils in working conditions.

There were two other matters in which Carl Van Dyke took a particular interest. One was legislation respecting employees of the Post Office Department. A former employee himself, he knew the needs of the men. He was in close touch with the organization of postal employees and was always able to present their case in a clear and convincing manner.

The other was the interest of the Spanish-American War veterans. When the Spanish-American War broke out, over 20 years ago, Carl Van Dyke was one of the first volunteers to fight his country's battles. He served with courage and distinction during that war, and so

Digitized by Google

gained the respect and confidence of his comrades that he was at the time of his death commander in chief of the national organization of the United Spanish-American War Veterans. With this intimate knowledge and with the needs of his comrades, and with his large, close personal acquaintance, he became their champion on the floor of the House. He was a champion worthy of that great organization.

Mr. Speaker, a feeling of sorrow comes to us who were close in our friendship to Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE. Everyone knew him as CARL. We all must bow to the will of our Maker, but we can not repress a feeling of sadness as we recall that he was stricken in the prime of his manhood. When he was carried back to his native State of Minnesota by his comrades of the Spanish-American War and his colleagues in Congress a more impressing tribute to his memory could not have been given. I shall always remember that day as he lay in state in the beautiful capitol of St. Paul, guarded by his Spanish-American War comrades. Thousands upon thousands of his friends came to pay their silent tribute of love and respect. The whole Nation suffered a loss in his death, but the United Spanish-American War Veterans suffered a big loss. He was their chief, their counselor, and their friend.

When I think of the life of CARL VAN DYKE there comes to my mind the beautiful poem of Babcock:

Be strong!
We are not here to play, to dream, to drift;
We have hard work to do and loads to lift.
Shun not the struggle, face it; 'tis God's gift.

Be strong!
Say not the days are evil—who's to blame?
And fold the hands and acquiesce. O shame!
Stand up, speak out bravely, in God's name.

Digitized by Google

Be strong!
It matters not how deep intrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day how long;
Faint not; fight on! To-morrow comes the song.

Mr. Speaker, on his crypt at the cemetery in Minnesota is a bronze tablet bearing the inscription which best describes his life. It is as follows:

CARL C. VAN DYKE. Born February 18, 1881. Died May 20, 1919. Commander in chief of the United Spanish War Veterans. Member of the Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth (World War), Sixty-sixth Congresses of the United States of America, representing the fourth district of Minnesota.

A great-souled man, whose life was an interpretation of America to Americans; a man of the people, endowed by and representative of that Nation which gave him birth, for which he fought, and for whose Christian ideals of brotherhood he ever was a militant evangelist, beloved of men.

Digitized by Google

ADDRESS OF MR. CARSS, OF MINNESOTA

Mr. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE: There is little that I can add to the eloquent tributes paid by the gentlemen who have preceded me to the memory of my friend and colleague, CARL C. VAN DYKE, but nevertheless I wish to add my humble testimony to what has already been said.

CARL C. VAN DYKE was my friend, and I loved him. His influence on all those who came in contact with him was inspiring to better things, and his death was a great loss to the State of Minnesota and to the body wherein he has served so faithfully and well. Born among humble surroundings and reared in the hard school of experience, he developed such sturdy, honest, and sincere traits of character that he rose to a place of honor and trust in the greatest lawmaking body of the world and in the hearts of the people of his State and of the Nation.

CARL C. VAN DYKE was raised on a farm in Minnesota. His early life was spent in the hard work that was required to develop that great State. He was educated in the common schools and high schools of Alexandria. After completing his high-school course he taught school in Douglas County, Minn. When the call for troops was made at the beginning of the Spanish-American War young VAN DYKE was one of the first to offer his services in defense of the flag. At the close of the war Mr. VAN DYKE entered the Government as a railway mail clerk. He afterwards represented the railway mail clerks' branch of the Government employees in this city. While in the Government service he completed a law course. He was elected to the Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth, and re-elected to the Sixty-sixth Congress. At the time of his

Digitized by Google

death he was the honored commander in chief of the Spanish-American War Veterans Association.

The whole course of CARL C. VAN DYKE'S life was a struggle against adverse circumstances. It was my sad duty to be present at his funeral in St. Paul. Seldom if ever in the history of Minnesota has such a tribute of love and honor been paid to one of its citizens. The children strewed the route of the funeral cortege with wild flowers. The entire city of St. Paul was in mourning for the big-hearted, loyal friend of the common people; people of all ranks and station in life laid aside their accustomed pursuits to join in doing honor to this truly great man. The entire business life of the city was suspended, and thousands crowded the route of the funeral procession, with bared heads, to pay a last farewell to the man they loved.

As I last looked upon his features as he lay in state under the dome of that magnificent palace, the capitol building at St. Paul, surrounded by banks of flowers, the tokens of respect and love of his host of friends, guarded by the faithful comrades who never left his side from the time his body left the hospital until they fired the last volley over his grave, I realized that I was indeed parting with a true friend, and one whose like I might not look upon again. The life of CARL C. VAN DYKE stands as an inspiration to all the young of our land. It stands as an example of what may be achieved by those who by honest, earnest efforts seek to raise themselves to positions of honor and prominence, and the memory of his life will long linger in the hearts of the common people, for whose interests he devoted his best energies and whose cause he faithfully championed through all his honorable career.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Schall, of Minnesota

Mr. Speaker: When the finger of death is laid on a man, young, alert, capable, in the fullness of his powers, it adds a greater pathos and widens the circle of bereavement. When the grim reaper garnered Comrade Carl Van Dyke to his Maker he took a man in his prime, at the moment when he was reaching out his hand to grasp fruition from years of deprivation, of toil, of self-denial. Born into a family of straitened means, he early shouldered his own burden and put his strength into the task of bringing along the others in the large family. He made his own way through the public schools, helping himself along by teaching school, and finally taking law while a railway mail clerk.

His 14 years in the Railway Mail Service showed a steady upward climb, and though clerk in charge, his big heart and quick sympathy and justice were always keen to understand and appreciate the side of the men. He fought for their interests at all times; hence he managed to incur the disfavor of those in power, and finally resigned. He was made chairman of the welfare committee of the tenth division, and while in this service, though still a young man, he had so endeared himself, his wonderful warmth of heart, personal magnetism, and knowledge of human nature had won him so many friends that he was sent to Congress, being elected to the Sixty-fourth. His victory, young and unknown, with no machine but his own self-made one, woven of the iron bands of friendship, over a man older, experienced, statesmanlike, polished, cultured, well trained, and capable, came as one of the surprises of the campaign—the one Democratic Representative in a Republican State. His unblemished labor record won him reelection.

Digitized by Google

He was intensely domestic, passionately devoted to his home and to his family. His constant regret was that unsatisfactory housing conditions in Washington prevented him from having them with him. The strain, the irregularity, the tremendous responsibilities of the war session took toll of his strength. It is in keeping with the character of the man that even those closest to him did not suspect that for a long time before he died he was suffering. He made light of his physical condition, refused to consider himself, drove his splendid constitution at the rate he had always maintained, and so performed his duties and bore his affliction that few suspected the terrible handicap under which he was working.

When his final illness occurred he refused to notify any of his colleagues, but went to the hospital alone. His death did not come as a surprise to him. Before he came to the last session, when he was taking leave of his wife, his Spartan courage for a moment gave way, and he said, "I will never see you again." And he never did. He was stricken down in the midst of his duties. At the hospital, with his life blood draining away in a hemorrhage, he still fought valiantly, never giving up his courage or his will to live. With the realization that the flood of black waters was rising over him inevitably, he asked the hospital assistants around, "Aren't you going to do something for me?" Unable to the last to believe that his fighting courage and determination must give way before a mightier power.

Simple, democratic, unaffected, he possessed in an unusual degree the power of making and keeping friends. He kept his word, he kept his head; a plain, blunt man, that loved his friends and told them what they themselves did know. His heart was a heart of understanding, for he had been upon Mount Sinai, had seen the lightning flash and heard the thunders roll, had partaken of the meal of

Digitized by Google

locusts and clothed himself in the camel's hair. He knew adversity, and could never forget its lesson, and therefore understood the heart of the laboring man, whose constant friend he was in private life as well as in his career as Congressman. A Spanish-American War veteran, through his executive ability and sterling qualities he rose to commander in chief of our organization, whose principles and ideals have held aloft to the youth of the land an example of loyal Americanism.

To know Comrade CARL VAN DYKE was to be his friend. To ultimately understand his character was to admire it. To come in contact with his mental power was to respect it. To oppose him was to fear him, for the undemonstrative resources that he could call to his command were astounding to his political enemies.

Quiet, unassuming, modest, unpretentious, caring not for the vaunt of leadership if the cause he championed was victorious. It was results he sought, not praise.

Laborer, student of nature, statesman, he put himself in harmony with the constitution of things, ever stamping them with his mark. The plain folks who knew him and who gathered at his funeral in such multitudes as no public man in the history of St. Paul ever received cherish his memory, and their hearts will echo and reecho his praise and his prowess in his fight for the human cause.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Pursuant to the resolution heretofore adopted and as a further tribute to the deceased the Chair declares the House now adjourned.

Accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned to meet to-morrow, Monday, May 17, 1920, at 12 o'clock noon.

MONDAY, *May 24, 1920.*

Mr. DAVIS of Minnesota. Mr. Speaker, pursuant to resolution heretofore adopted, the House of Representatives,

Digitized by Google

on Sunday, May 16, 1920, convened for the purpose of having delivered eulogies upon the life, character, and conduct of our recently deceased beloved colleague, CARL CHESTER VAN DYKE, of St. Paul, Minn. On that occasion a number of Members who desired to pay tribute to Mr. VAN DYKE were unavoidably absent. Recently I have received from some of them addresses which they desire to have incorporated in the Record concerning Mr. VAN DYKE.

I therefore, Mr. Speaker, ask unanimous consent to extend my remarks in the Record by inserting an address of Hon. Franklin F. Ellsworth, of Minnesota, and of Hon. Everett Sanders, of Indiana.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Minnesota asks unanimous consent to extend his remarks in the Record for the purpose indicated. Is there objection?

Mr. GARD. Did not the Record contain at the time of the exercises an order that the Members had the right to extend their remarks on that subject?

Mr. DAVIS of Minnesota. It did; but I, having charge of the publication of the book, have been asked to make this request and have these addresses inserted in the Record. I desire to extend my remarks.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman has that right.

Digitized by Google

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

TUESDAY, *May 20, 1919.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by D. K. Hempstead, its enrolling clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, late a Representative from the State of Minnesota, and transmitted resolutions of the House thereon.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate a resolution from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES,
May 20, 1919.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, a Representative from the State of Minnesota.

Resolved, That a committee of 18 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

Mr. KELLOGG. Mr. President, I offer the following resolutions and ask for their adoption.

Digitized by Google

The resolutions (S. Res. 27) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, late a Representative from the State of Minnesota.

Resolved, That a committee of Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join such committee as may be appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Mr. RANSDELL. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative named in the resolution just adopted, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 1 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Friday, May 23, 1919, at 12 o'clock meridian.

TUESDAY, *May 18, 1920.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by D. K. Hempstead, its enrolling clerk, transmitted to the Senate resolutions on the life, character, and public services of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, late a Representative from the State of Minnesota.

Digitized by Google

FUNERAL ORATION

DELIVERED BY THE

HON. FRANKLIN F. ELLSWORTH AT CHAPEL OF FOREST CEMETERY MAUSOLEUM, ST. PAUL, AT FUNERAL OF THE LATE HON. CARL C. VAN DYKE, MAY 24, 1919.

Man can not contemplate the flowers and trees, the hills and valleys, the sun and stars without awakening in his breast the fervid hope of the life beyond.

We are not philosophers; the mazes of theology and the processes of theosophy are to us a mystery; but we can discern beyond the twilight zone which separates the existence here from that beyond the spirit of the teachings of the Nazarene.

We feel an intuitive sense of mighty power, of exalted ideals, of an inexplicable grandeur in nature, and we soliloquize.

Ah, we think, surely if the Power above breathes into the rosebuds the bloom which fills the winds of the valley with richest fragrance, it is more than chance that the assembled thoughts and hopes and aspirations of men should furnish the hidden motive power that drives the turbine and builds a city.

If nature's alchemy, in the first biting frosts of late summer, will change the mountain forest into a variegated screen for the curious and reflective to ponder over, surely the triumph of this same master hand is the marvelous blend of the babel of the human race.

And when the autumn is come and the sear and yellow leaves of the mountain wood glide through the chill November air to light upon the polished steel railroad rails at the mountain's foot to be crushed to bare and sapless skeletons, if the oak and the poplar and the pine will live to reproduce their wonder panorama for generations yet unborn, will the Divine Father leave neglected the souls of men when in their autumn time they shake off the barren hulks that formed the biding places for their short sojourn here?

And when the blasts of winter come, if the Father of Fathers in His all-wise and omnipotent power will cuddle the willow and the rosebud and the palm in nature's protecting robe, and hold

Digitized by Google

forth the prospect of returning summers, will He withhold the promise of the life beyond to the still soul waiting in the grave?

Ah, no! Let us rather believe that the beneficent Creator, who fixes the seasons and the stars, who dispenses the rainfall and the dew, who scatters the pollen to perpetuate the green verdure of mother earth, will find some sweet haven of rest for the tired soul whose earthly span has been devoted to the guardianship of the Master's creation.

Death but marks the terminal of earth's journey and is the transition state to prepare the neophite for initiation into the ethereal splendor of the never-ending day. The finite mind can not comprehend its metaphysical state or encompass its boundless sphere.

Earth's milestones are but weak and linkless chains with which the mortal mind is impotent to reach through the cavern of eternity's fugitive goal. Our day's fleeting sunshine and night's dazzling incandescence are but the glow and flickering of uncertain beacons on the way to the perpetual radiance of the palace in the skies. Earth's broken reeds and shrill flageolets can only form the listening ear to drink the perfect harmony of the celestial choir.

We reach for salvation; it moves away. We grope for understanding; the mind fails. We build by the rule and guide of the prophets and philosophers, and when we would crown the superstructure it crumbles and is gone.

Men whose dominant life's note is accomplishment of salvation for their own souls are but self-serving ambassadors, who treat in a language unspoken by the Creator; but he who holds self as an infinitesimal being save as he may commingle his impulses and aspirations with the universal scheme must become an indispensable part of the general plan.

Ah, my friends, I do not believe that anyone in all the world could have a more difficult task to perform than have I this day.

When the sad news came from Washington that Congressman CARL C. VAN DYKE had died it might well be said that never in our State's history has intelligence of such nature been met with more widespread grief and sorrow.

The tribute paid to-day by the thousands on the streets of this beautiful city of St. Paul, under the dome of our State capitol,

Digitized by Google

and in this splendid mausoleum was a most magnificent one and shows but in a small degree the esteem in which Congressman VAN DYKE was held by all citizens of all walks of life.

When this sad news came from Washington it meant to the loving and sorrowful wife, the two daughters grown to womanhood, and the seven brothers of the same character and sturdy stock, part of them gathered from distant States, that a loving and affectionate husband and kind and indulgent father and a generous-hearted and considerate brother had been taken away.

To the little compact community of Alexandria, near fields and lakes and streams where he sported in boyhood, where the older residents point out the path to the village school of the earlier days, where he was born and reared and betrothed and took up, almost a mere youth, life's problems of husbandhood and fatherhood, the sad news meant that "CARL," native son, who had achieved distinction and reflected honor on his native city, was cut down in early life and his career was ended.

The sad message of death meant that thousands in the Government Railway Mail Service throughout America, men who had fought valiantly behind him while he organized them and led them, in Congress and out, in their fight for their rights and privileges, had lost their loyal chief; it meant that every city and rural letter carrier and every employee of the great Post Office Department had lost their friend. I saw its mute evidence as the funeral train reached the city. Standing at the open door of a railway mail car, in working garb, cap in hand, head bowed, and with eyes fixed upon the American flag draped over the body of the former chieftain, a tall, pale-faced man, perhaps a fighter in the ranks, perhaps an official associate, and perhaps just going out on the old run through Devils Lake or Larimore, where "VAN" had worked in days gone by, stood silently and unobserved among the thousands, the tears streaming down his cheeks. To him and his associates death's most exalted dignity and life's most generous impulses were embodied in the name upon their lips this day, the simple name "VAN DYKE."

The sad news of the death of CARL C. VAN DYKE meant to 40,000 men who left their homes 21 years ago to give their services to the country's cause that their recently elected commander in chief had fallen. It meant the passing of their champion in Congress for pensions for their widows and preference in Govern-

Digitized by Google

ment employment for soldiers and sailors and marines of all wars. We saw these veterans in platoon formation at the Grand Central Station at Chicago sounding taps upon the bugle as the funeral train departed; and to-day this occasion is honored by the presence of three past commanders in chief, Comrades Smith, Chisholm, and Busch, and Adjt. Gen. Raths, comrade, coworker, lifelong friend, and beneficiary of the most sacred public trust that it was his duty during his lifetime to confer.

To his colleagues in Congress CARL C. VAN DYKE's death meant that there had been taken away a Member of that honorable body who had always, with conspicuous courage for his convictions, faithfully performed every sacred trust. He was known in Congress as a man who was unswervingly loyal to his ideals, and whose aspirations were not for station and position, but to be able to perform a service. We saw him in our country's greatest crisis, disregarding what for the time seemed to best subserve his own personal or selfish ends as he courageously fought for his convictions and for the best interests and welfare of his country.

But I have not spoken of the guiding motive of his life, the controlling ideal which made his career a conspicuous one. It was his attitude toward his fellow man. Reared in a country community, learning early the responsibilities of the home provider, starting as a worker in the ranks, his heart was always with the workers. He loved and trusted the men who work. He had their confidence and they enjoyed his confidence. He believed but little in the aristocracy of social caste, but was absorbed in the aristocracy of service. His friendships and sympathies were not those of utility, passing when the utilitarian purpose had been accomplished, nor of pleasure, vanishing as the flitting moments passed, but the strong, substantial friendships of admiration, of human sympathy, of common cause, and early in life he adopted, unconsciously perhaps, the cause of the workers, and it became his life's work. Like the face chiseled in the solid granite rocks of the White Mountains of New Hampshire, reverently termed the "Old Man of the Mountain," and representing to the New Englanders who sojourn there a lofty ideal and purpose, there will ever remain in the affections and memories of the working people of our great State the tender recollections of the ideals and purposes and of the life and character of CARL C. VAN DYKE.

Digitized by Google

Speaking for my colleagues in Congress assembled here on this occasion, representing as we do the Senate and House of Representatives, we wish to extend our sympathy to the wife, the daughters, and brothers of our colleague and comrade, and to say to you that amidst your heavy burden of sorrow you must recognize the right to feel a just pride in future years that no man in Minnesota's history will occupy a higher place on the roster of honor, and that few men have ever contributed a more substantial and definite service to his fellow men than did CARL C. VAN DYKE.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Sixty-Sixth Congress, Third Session - - - - House Document No. 1023

J. WILLARD RAGSDALE

(Late a Representative from South Carolina)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-SIXTH CONGRESS
SECOND SESSION

JANUARY 25, 1920

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING

WASHINGTON
1922

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

TABLE OF CONTENTS

	Page
Proceedings in the House	5
Prayer by Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D	6, 9
Memorial addresses by—	
Mr. Fred H. Dominick, of South Carolina	13
Mr. Edward C. Mann, of South Carolina	16
Mr. Champ Clark, of Missouri	17
Mr. William F. Stevenson, of South Carolina	19
Mr. James F. Byrnes, of South Carolina	24
Mr. Leonidas C. Dyer, of Missouri	30
Mr. Philip H. Stoll, of South Carolina	32
Proceedings in the Senate	35

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

HON J.WILLARD RAGSDALE

Digitized by Google

DEATH OF HON. J. WILLARD [illegible]

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

WEDNESDAY, *July* [illegible], 1919

Mr. Byrnes of South Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I desire to [illegible] the following resolution.

[illegible] as follows:

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

DEATH OF HON. J. WILLARD RAGSDALE

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

WEDNESDAY, *July 23, 1919.*

Mr. BYRNES of South Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I desire to offer the following resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. J. WILLARD RAGSDALE, a Representative from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That a committee of 15 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary to carry out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection thereof be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were agreed to.

The Clerk read the following further resolution:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 17 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Thursday, July 24, 1919, at 12 o'clock noon.

Digitized by Google

THURSDAY, *July 24, 1919.*

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

We lift up our hearts in gratitude to Thee our Father in Heaven for that subtle and mysterious quality Thou hast woven into the soul of man we call love, which in times of great crises lifts man out of himself and makes him a hero.

When the Government and its sacred principles are threatened by an insidious foe it makes him a patriot.

It forms the home and makes it the dearest spot on earth. Through it friendships are formed which never die—hence the congressional family has been stirred to its depths by the passing away of one of its Members.

It is the foundation of the immortality of the soul which brings comfort and solace to those who are stirred by the passing of a loved one. So we look up to Thee with faith and confidence in this hour of sorrow. Be with the friends of the deceased. Comfort the stricken widow and children with the blessed hope that sometime, somewhere, they shall feel the touch of his hand, hear his voice, and rejoice in his presence.

Hear us, we pray Thee, and so comfort and guide us on our way to the blessed reunion with our friends and loved ones; and all glory and praise shall be Thine through Him who died and lives, thus proving that life is stronger than death. Amen.

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Dudley, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. J. WILLARD RAGSDALE, late a Representative from the State of South Carolina.

Digitized by Google

Resolved, That a committee of 10 Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join a committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

The Speaker appointed the following committee to attend the funeral of the late Representative RAGSDALE:

Mr. Lever, Mr. Byrnes of South Carolina, Mr. Whaley, Mr. Nicholls of South Carolina, Mr. Stevenson, Mr. Clark of Missouri, Mr. Flood, Mr. McKeown, Mr. Robinson of North Carolina, Mr. Phelan, Mr. Rogers, Mr. Focht, Mr. Longworth, and Mr. Browne.

THURSDAY, *September 4, 1919.*

Mr. IGOE. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to extend my remarks in the Record by printing some resolutions sent to me on the death of the late Representative RAGSDALE, of South Carolina.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Missouri asks unanimous consent to insert in the Record some resolutions concerning the death of the late Representative RAGSDALE, of South Carolina. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Following are the resolutions referred to:

ST. LOUIS, MO., *July 29, 1919.*

Hon. WILLIAM L. IGOE,

House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

MY DEAR CONGRESSMAN: On the motion of Dr. Emmett Kane, I was instructed to forward you inclosed resolution of sympathy

Digitized by Google

with the request that you have it printed in the Congressional Record.

Thanking you for your attention in this matter, I am

Yours, very truly,

C. J. DOLAN,
Chairman of Resolutions Committee.

Whereas the Friends of Irish Freedom of St. Louis have learned with profound sorrow of the untimely demise of Congressman J. W. RAGSDALE, of South Carolina; and

Whereas they are mindful of his sincere sympathy for the cause of Irish freedom, which he manifested in so unmistakable a manner during the hearings on the Irish question before the Foreign Relations Committee of the House; and

Whereas he was at all times a stanch champion of the right of free government: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Friends of Irish Freedom of St. Louis tender to the colleagues of the deceased Congressman their sincere sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That copies of this resolution be sent to the Speaker of the House of Representatives and to Congressman Henry D. Flood, of Virginia.

FRIDAY, *December 19, 1919.*

Mr. BYRNES of South Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that the House hold a session on Sunday, January 25, 1920, for the purpose of enabling the Members to pay tribute to the memory of the late J. WILLARD RAGSDALE, of the sixth district of South Carolina.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from South Carolina asks unanimous consent that the House hold a session on January 25, 1920, in memory of the late Mr. RAGSDALE, of the sixth district of South Carolina. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Digitized by Google

SUNDAY, *January 25, 1920.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Father in Heaven, look down from Thy throne of grace with kindly eyes and an approving heart upon us as we thus assemble within this historic Chamber to pay a tribute of love and respect to two men who by dint of their own efforts, inspired of Thee, left a deep impression upon the hearts of their countrymen and writ in characters of gold a history upon their State and Nation. Long may their memories live in our hearts and on the pages of history, that they may be an ensample to us and to those who shall come after us; and we will ascribe all praise to Thee.

Comfort us, their colleagues and friends, their stricken families, with the truth that life is immortal, and some day, somewhere, we and they shall meet again in a realm where love ties shall never again be severed.

When the mists have rolled in splendor
  From the beauty of the hills,
And the sunshine warm and tender
  Falls in kisses on the rills;
We may read love's shining letter
  In the rainbow of the spray;
We shall know each other better
  When the mists have cleared away.
We shall know as we are known,
  Never more to walk alone
In the dawning of the morning,
  When the mists have cleared away.

Amen.

Digitized by Google

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the first special order of the day.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Byrnes of South Carolina, by unanimous consent,

Ordered, That there shall be a session of the House on Sunday, January 25, 1920, for memorial services on the life, character, and public services of Hon. J. WILLARD RAGSDALE, deceased.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. Byrnes] will please take the chair.

Mr. Byrnes of South Carolina took the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Mr. DOMINICK. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution and move its adoption.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from South Carolina offers a resolution, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 446

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. J. WILLARD RAGSDALE, late a Member of this House from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of the exercises of this day, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The question is on the adoption of the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

Digitized by Google

Mr. DOMINICK. Mr. Speaker, Messrs. Whaley, Nicholls of South Carolina, and Stoll are detained and absent on account of illness. I therefore ask unanimous consent that they, as well as any other Members who are unavoidably detained, may have leave to extend their remarks.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from South Carolina asks unanimous consent that his colleagues, Messrs. Whaley, Nicholls of South Carolina, and Stoll, be granted permission to extend remarks in the Record. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Address of Mr. Dominick, of South Carolina

Mr. Speaker: From time to time we are called upon to pause in our work here and set aside a day to pay tribute and respect to a deceased colleague. It is a time-honored and beautiful custom and one that should be always observed. With each recurring service we are all reminded of the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death.

J. Willard Ragsdale, of Florence, S. C., was serving his fourth term in Congress as the Representative from the sixth South Carolina district when he died in Washington on the 23d day of July, 1919. From his early manhood he always took a lively and active interest in public and political affairs, and soon after his admission to the bar of South Carolina, in 1898, he started his political career. He represented his county as State senator, and he soon gained a state-wide reputation by his work there. He was many times a delegate from his county to the State conventions, and one of the most dramatic incidents of his political career occurred at the South Carolina State convention of 1912, when the question of the indorsement of a candidate for President and instructing the delegates to the national convention came up. At that convention a resolution was offered instructing the delegates to the national convention to vote for Gov. Woodrow Wilson as the candidate for President.

Immediately a resolution was offered against instructing for any candidate and there was a bitter fight. Before

Digitized by Google

either of these resolutions could come to a vote a substitute was offered for instruction and this substitute was defeated by a vote of 218 to 122. The resolution against instructing for any candidate was then adopted by a vote of 178 to 162. Notwithstanding this action on the part of the convention, WILLARD RAGSDALE obtained the floor and, after an eloquent and ringing speech pleading that some affirmative action be taken expressing the choice of the convention for a presidential candidate, he presented another resolution indorsing the candidacy of Woodrow Wilson for the Democratic nomination and instructing the delegates to vote for him as a unit. The convention was held spellbound by the eloquent and forceful presentation of his views and the effect of his speech was electrical; but the resolution was ruled out on a point of order and then, in the language of a newspaper report of the convention, "pandemonium reigned for a few minutes." RAGSDALE, with his energy and aggressiveness and stick-to-itiveness would not give up his fight, but, seeing his opportunity, at once offered another resolution indorsing Gov. Wilson without instructions, shouting at the time, "They can't quibble over that." This resolution was carried and RAGSDALE had won his fight for Wilson—a fight that is memorable to those who were present at that convention.

He was elected to Congress in 1912 and served his people faithfully and well, and especially during the burdensome days of the Great War. So well did he serve them during those trying times that he was renominated and reelected without any opposition whatsoever. While he was a party man, he was not a partisan. He always wanted to be in accord with his party and party associates and vote with them, but at the same time, if his judgment was

Digitized by Google

otherwise, he was independent enough and man enough to vote his own honest convictions, even if that vote was not in accord with his party associates. He was an able lawyer, a successful business man, a fearless fighter, big-hearted, whole-souled, sociable, companionable, and he would do anything in his power for his friends. The high esteem and affectionate regard in which he was held by his people could not have been better shown than upon the day of his funeral, when all business was suspended and a great throng congregated at the overflowing church and crowded cemetery to pay a last tribute of respect and to do honor to their able and distinguished citizen and their friend.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Mann, of South Carolina

Mr. Speaker: It is with a feeling of regret, and also of pleasure, that I stand before you this morning and in my feeble way say a few words in memory of our friend whom the grim reaper cut down in the very prime of his life. I regret that it was not my honor to serve in your distinguished body with the late J. Willard Ragsdale, but it was my pleasure to know him, and to know him well and intimately from the days of my boyhood to the day of his death, and it was my privilege to know that at all times he was my friend.

Mr. Ragsdale was a man of great capacity, wonderful ability, indomitable energy and courage, and honorable ambition. He was close to the people, served well and faithfully his county, his district, his State, and his country while here as their Representative in Congress. I do not attribute greatness to our departed friend, but usefulness and a common importance belonging to a useful life. He was one of the biggest-hearted men that I have ever known, and his kind deeds were manifold. It did not matter who it was that solicited his aid; it was always given and given gladly and freely. Many a young man in South Carolina who stands to-day as a living monument to his memory owes his start in life to the benefactions of J. Willard Ragsdale, making true the old Latin proverb, "Who doeth a kindness to a good man doeth a greater to himself." I might go on and extol his virtues, but lack of time will not permit. I have said that he was honest, faithful, brave, warm-hearted, true, and ever ready to serve. What more can be said of any man? His life was not lived in vain.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Clark, of Missouri

Mr. Speaker: Death has reaped a large harvest among the Democrats of the House of the Sixty-sixth Congress—Ragsdale, of South Carolina; Burnett, of Alabama; Van Dyke, of Minnesota; Thompson, of Oklahoma; Watson, of Virginia; Helm, of Kentucky; and Sulzer, of Alaska—men all in their prime.

J. Willard Ragsdale, of South Carolina, one of the most robust men in the House, was taken in the twinkling of an eye. Anyone called upon to pick a dozen Members destined for long life would have placed Mr. Ragsdale in the list. His sudden death in the very flower of his years teaches us once more what shadows we are and what shadows we pursue. He was not only robust physically but robust mentally. No man appeared to enjoy life more than Mr. Ragsdale. He was intense in everything. His opinions on any subject with which his exceedingly active mind concerned itself were positive.

There was in him no hesitancy in taking a position and in maintaining it when taken. Nobody ever had to go on a voyage of discovery to ascertain where he stood. He took orders from nobody. He did his own thinking, spoke out in meeting, and was unafraid. He was both a lawyer and a business man—successful beyond the average in two fields of human endeavor. He was a great practitioner of traditional southern hospitality, and perhaps entertained more than any other Member of the House. No man enjoyed more than he to have his friends about his board.

I was fond of him and he was fond of me. While firm in his opinions, vehement in manner, bold in utterance,

Digitized by Google

he was amenable to suggestions from men he deemed his friends. He conferred freely and frequently with me, and I am certain that he received suggestions from me in the kindliest feeling.

Sometimes he accepted them in whole or in part; sometimes he rejected them in toto. In turn he made many suggestions to me, some important and of great value.

He was not a frequent debater, but was always clear and forcible and honest in the expression of his views. At the time of his death he was one of the rising men in the House, apparently destined for a long and high career.

I was appointed by the Speaker to attend his burial at Florence, S. C. It was a lovely day in early summer. The little city was in mourning. A large concourse of people, old and young, high and humble, white and black, attended. I have never seen more evidences of love and sorrow exhibited at any time or place. He seemed to be universally beloved.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Stevenson, of South Carolina

Mr. Speaker: Willard Ragsdale was my neighbor. He was born in the county adjoining the one in which I have lived all through my manhood. Subsequently the county in which he was born was divided, and he fell in that part which did not adjoin mine; but his people and the traditions of his ancestry, a long and honorable line, have been wrought into the very woof of the people of my territory and of the district which I have the honor to represent. His characteristics, which have been very accurately referred to by the speaker who preceded me [Mr. Clark of Missouri], were those which descended to him from the Virginia Cavaliers, who constituted his ancestry on both sides.

The Ragsdales of the Cavaliers who settled Virginia came to South Carolina during the eighteenth century. They were always distinguished for business capacity, for interest in public affairs, though not often seeking public office; for a determination of character which had always made them a leading force in the community in which they lived. His mother, a member of the distinguished Byrd family, was of the same family as the noted Byrd of Virginia, the wit and poet, who died about the middle of the eighteenth century, who was the founder of the city of Richmond and the author of the "Westover" manuscript. They were a type of people not of the dominating and aggressive character of the Ragsdales, but nevertheless Virginia Cavaliers who knew how to lead and who did lead in all the history of the great section of the country in which they lived.

Digitized by Google

It was my pleasure to know and frequently to be associated with Mr. RAGSDALE's distinguished grandfather, who for 20 years was a State senator in South Carolina, and who, up until 1890, was possibly the most influential senator from the Peedee section of South Carolina. From that side of the house Mr. RAGSDALE acquired his political acumen, which was so noted for the 23 years of his public life. I was first intimately associated with him when he came to the legislature, in 1898. I came to know him not only as a politician but as a friend whose friendship could not be severed except by injustice or by improper dealing with him.

Politically he was one of the most aggressive men in South Carolina, a State in which politics is rather aggressive, but at the same time he was not only aggressive, and was frequently called impetuous, but he was one of the most alert and keen-sighted of politicians. What was frequently termed impulsiveness on his part, and was sometimes considered imprudent impulsiveness, was not action without principle, without consideration. The distinguishing characteristic of WILLARD RAGSDALE was that he could see and analyze a situation more quickly than ninety men out of a hundred and reach a conclusion, which in a large majority of cases would be a sound conclusion, while many men were still considering, but when a conclusion was reached there was absolutely no swerving him from retaining the position in which that conclusion placed him. Consequently he became a leader of the men of his generation.

He was younger than I. I had been in the legislature some time when he came there, but that characteristic was one which always attracted him to me, and our associations for twenty-odd years have been of the closest. I

Digitized by Google

can say that as a politician he was as true to his friends in politics as their principles would allow him to be, and he never deserted a man unless he was given just cause to do so.

I have come in contact with him a great deal, practicing for 30 years, as I have, at the same bars with him, he having begun, however, 10 years after I did. I learned to know him there; and what better place is there to find out whether a man is a gentleman than in the hot contests in the courthouse where great stakes are being fought for? He was not a plodding lawyer. His whole temperament was action. He could not rely upon the technicalities of construction.

It was the law of common sense, upon which the common law was based, upon which he acted, and in a majority of instances that is the best basis upon which to act. While he did not deal with the technique of the law, he threw his personality and all of the wonderful magnetism of his enthusiasm into a case in a way that made him almost irresistible before a jury of his county, with whom he was always in close touch, because he was eminently a man of the people, and knew them, and he stood for their best interest as he saw it. Trained at a bar that was overshadowed until his advent by some of the most eminent lawyers in South Carolina—yea, in the South—he soon came to measure up with them when it came to the contests in court, and he has left an impress upon the bar and upon the legal history of the Peedee country of South Carolina which can not be eradicated. His conclusions on questions of law and justice were reached very quickly and were reached, apparently, frequently by inspiration, though it was not that but was a process of quick thinking out of a situation, and those

Digitized by Google

conclusions were in a large majority of instances justified by the decisions of the courts of the land.

As a business man, in addition to his characteristics as a lawyer, Mr. RAGSDALE became a banker of standing and a successful financier of the territory in which he lived. Coming into public life and beginning his career at a time when the country in which he lived was depressed beyond anything conceivable at this day, at a time when money was almost impossible of acquisition, he embarked upon the career of banking within a few years, with the desire to build up his community by furnishing the capital so absolutely necessary to the development of the limitless resources of that country. He entered into competition with other bankers who had been for a lifetime in the business, and he left when he died an institution that stands as one of the assets of the community and as one of the landmarks of the financial acumen of that country, one of the institutions which had enabled his city to become, as undoubtedly it is, the leading city of this eastern section of South Carolina.

I want to say just one word about Mr. RAGSDALE as a friend. Many of the Members of this House know his impulsive disposition, his affectionate disposition to those who enlisted his assistance, his demand for proper treatment by all, and yet his overflowing love for man as man if that man were acting as the gentleman that he was brought up to consider himself. He could engage in any kind of a bout, in any kind of a controversy. He was a sportsman from the heart. He inherited it from his distinguished ancestry on both sides. He could give and take; but a mean thing done to him was something that would become ineradicable in his heart, because he would not tolerate a man who would do a mean thing

Digitized by Google

to him or to anyone in whom he was interested. On the other hand, there is no man in this House or anywhere else with whom I have come in contact whose affection was more persistent, whose self-sacrifice was more readily given, whose aid was more readily extended for anyone whom he could call his friend than Mr. RAGSDALE.

His taking away was one of the wrenches of my public life. I could hardly conceive that he was gone; and that leads me to close by saying that we are here to-day paying a last tribute to two of our comrades who went without warning, who went in the twinkling of an eye, who it seems to me just simply stepped through the invisible barrier that stands between us and an unknown eternity, leaving us remembering their virtues, their powers, their lovable qualities, and yet separated from them by this invisible barrier, wholly without knowing when it may come our time to step through the same barrier and be separated from our fellows and reunited with them.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Byrnes, of South Carolina

Mr. Speaker: As I have listened to my friends pay tribute to the life and character of our deceased colleague and friend I have become greatly depressed. I recall that when I came to the House, in 1911, I found constituting the South Carolina delegation Messrs. Legare, Ellerbe, Aiken, Lever, Johnson, and Finley. Of these six men, all young, four have passed away. Our beloved friend George Legare was first claimed by death. Later, Ellerbe, who loved Legare as few men love each other in this life, was called to his reward. Judge Finley, who for 18 years had served as a Member of this House, died while still in service. Judge Johnson, a few years after he left this body, passed away. I might also say that in the other body Senator Tillman, only a short while ago, after a service long and distinguished, was claimed by death, and one year after his death, in July, 1919, he was followed by a man who always loved him and was one of his stanchest political supporters, J. Willard Ragsdale.

I doubt if in the House there is another State delegation in which there is more geniality and more true comradeship than in the delegation from the State of South Carolina, and I say this notwithstanding the fact that I know how closely men are drawn together when they come from States far distant. It is not surprising that this comradeship exists, for when human beings come to know each other they generally come to entertain for each other a more genuine affection. This certainly has been the rule in our delegation, and therefore you can appreciate how shocked and grieved we were to learn of the sudden death of Willard Ragsdale. To me it was espe-

Digitized by Google

cially shocking, for during the two or three days preceding his death I had spent much time with him. I knew that he was not a well man. He told me he was consulting a physician, but I little dreamed, and he little dreamed, that he was so near to death.

I knew him, Mr. Speaker, before I came to the House, but I was not as intimately acquainted with him then as I afterwards became. I knew, however, that he was what we generally call a self-made man. He was born at Timmonsville, Florence County, S. C. After attending the schools of the little city of Timmonsville and the school at Darlington, where he resided for a short time, he went to Wilmington, N. C., where he spent a few years, and his first employment in life was there with the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad. Leaving there, he returned to South Carolina, attended the university of our State, studying law under Pope, whose reputation as an educator extended beyond the borders of South Carolina. Admitted to the bar, his success as a young lawyer was phenomenal. Those of us who knew him can understand it. RAGSDALE was a great jury lawyer. He quickly became recognized as one of the best criminal lawyers in the eastern part of the State, and there was hardly a case of any importance in which he was not employed either as counsel for the defendant or assisting the solicitor in the prosecution. In addressing a jury he was effective, because RAGSDALE knew men. As a master who plays upon the strings of a musical instrument, he could play upon the feelings and upon the prejudices of a jury or of an audience.

He was a most effective stump speaker. As an illustration of his effectiveness as a stump speaker—I heard him in Philadelphia in the last national campaign. He

Digitized by Google

told me he was going to speak at a monster meeting in the opera house. I went to hear him, and I found that I was correct in believing that RAGSDALE knew men, for here, addressing men whom he had never seen before and with whom he had never been associated, with his fiery eloquence and his knowledge of human nature he soon had the audience applauding and yelling for him. I understood then as I listened to him why he was so successful as a stump speaker in his own district.

Possessing this gift, and possessing, too, his unlimited energy and his love of excitement and adventure, it was only natural that he early entered politics. He was elected to the legislature and served two years in the house. He was then elected to the State senate, and after serving one term he became a candidate for the office of attorney general. In that contest he was defeated. But, though defeated, he won for himself throughout the entire State of South Carolina friends who always remembered him and who always admired him. Two years later he became a candidate for Congress, opposing our former colleague, Mr. Ellerbe. He was defeated; but in the next contest he was successful, and he served here for three terms and was serving his fourth term when claimed by death.

During his final term here he was a member of the Committee on Banking and Currency. He soon convinced me of his ability to accurately analyze a situation. In the caucus upon the Federal reserve bank bill, where a number of us who were interested in securing the recognition of agricultural products as the basis for the rediscount privilege had been making an earnest fight for many days, RAGSDALE, with some of his friends, immediately assumed what we regarded as an extreme position.

Digitized by Google

Finally, after many days of debate and of contest in this House, when I offered to the chairman of the Committee on Banking and Currency a compromise, which was agreed to by the then chairman, Mr. Glass, I went to my colleague, Mr. RAGSDALE, asking him to agree to my compromise and stop the fight upon the bill. I anticipated a very difficult time in persuading him; but, to my amazement, as soon as I presented the compromise, he said, "Why, I never had any idea of obtaining anything better, but only by assuming this attitude did I have any hope of securing a compromise." He had truly analyzed the situation and had pursued his course, regarded then by many as unwise, with the sole purpose of securing such a compromise as we did secure upon that question.

Later he served upon the committee having jurisdiction of the District of Columbia affairs, and then on the Committee on Foreign Affairs. In the House he was always forceful. As the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Clark] has said, "There was never any doubt of where RAGSDALE stood" upon any question. He was a man of decided opinions, and he always expressed those opinions. He was fearless; he was independent. He often differed from his party associates here, but he always gave good reasons for doing so. Aggressive and forceful, it was remarkable that so fluent a speaker was so accurate a speaker. Time and again I have seen him turn in the manuscript of his remarks delivered upon the floor with the rapidity so characteristic of him without revising or changing a single word in the pages of manuscript.

Mr. Speaker, those who saw Mr. RAGSDALE only when he was engaged in some contest on this floor, and who regarded his manner as stormy, can have no true conception of his kindly nature. Those of us who knew him

Digitized by Google

intimately knew that, while he was impulsive and quick tempered, he was at the same time generous and forgiving. RAGSDALE was true to his friends, and it was doubtless this loyalty and sincerity that won for him the friendship of men who were true to him during his entire political career. In his home he was a devoted husband and a loving father. In early life, shortly after leaving college, he married Miss Louise Joynes, a daughter of Dr. Joynes, of South Carolina University. This union was blessed by two children, a son, James, who is now 18 years of age, and a daughter, Louise, now 14 years of age. I have never known a happier family. His was possibly the most hospitable home in congressional circles. He loved to have his friends around him, and his greatest pleasure was to bring happiness to them.

Reference has been made to his success in business. He was successful. He organized the Farmers & Merchants Bank of Florence, which he served as president for many years; he operated extensive farms, and even during his service in Congress here he practiced law at home. He made money, but he believed in spending money. He valued it only for the happiness it could bring to himself, his family, and his friends. He was as charitable as any other man in my acquaintance, and, as my colleague Mr. Mann has said, many young men in the State of South Carolina to-day are prospering because they were the beneficiaries of his unselfishness.

No greater tribute to the life of a man can be asked than the love of the people among whom he lived. J. WILLARD RAGSDALE possessed that love, and no better evidence of this could have been asked than the gathering of thousands of his friends from all over the congressional district to pay tribute to his memory when his funeral serv-

Digitized by Google

ices were held last July. They came from all walks of life, and the tears in the eyes of men, as well as of women, gave proof of the fact that they came not out of idle curiosity but in order to pay tribute to a man whose memory they loved. His body rests in the little cemetery at Florence, in the soil of the State he loved so well, but his memory rests secure in the hearts of those who knew him and who loved him.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Dyer, of Missouri

Mr. Speaker: One of the sad duties devolving upon us as Members of Congress is to note the deaths of those whom we have learned to love and to respect here as our colleagues.

Our life is but a dream;
Our time, as a stream
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment
Refuses to stay.

The arrow is flown,
The moments are gone;
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view,
And eternity is here.

I have been particularly grieved, as I am sure the membership generally have been, at the departure of some of those whom we esteemed so highly. Mr. Ragsdale had a strong physique, and he came here possessed of wonderful ability and of a geniality that soon won for him the friendship and admiration of his colleagues. I knew him quite well. I admired him in many respects, and when the sad news came of his taking off so suddenly it was to me a great shock, as it was to the membership of this body. I join with you this morning, my colleagues of the great State of South Carolina and those of the other great States of our splendid Union, in paying tribute to his worth as a man and as a Representative of the people.

He was a true and genuine southerner. He believed in the great State that he in part represented. He believed also in the great Republic which he loved to serve here in Congress; and as we have become acquainted with men of that character and served here with them their taking

Digitized by Google

off is a great and irreparable loss. The greatest benefit that has come to me personally as a Member of the House in the more than eight years I have been here has been the acquaintance of the men with whom I have served. I believe that what little good I have been able to accomplish here has been achieved largely through the friendship of my associates, and I shall always esteem it a great honor and privilege to have served with men of the character and worth of our late colleague, Mr. RAGSDALE.

Humbly I pay tribute to the memory of our colleague who has gone, and I desire to record for the benefit of posterity and of the loved ones left behind by this gallant man my appreciation of his personal worth and of the value of his services to his State and to the Republic.

And when earth's last picture is painted
  And the tubes are twisted and dried;
And the oldest colors have faded,
  And the youngest critics have died,
We shall rest, and faith we shall need it,
  Lie down for an aeon or two,
'Till the Master of all good painters
  Shall set us to work anew.

And those who were good shall be happy;
  They shall sit in a golden chair,
They shall splash at a ten-league canvas
  With brushes of camel's hair;
They shall have real saints to draw from—
  Magdalene, Peter, and Paul—
They shall paint for an age at a sitting
  And never get tired at all;

And only the Master shall praise us,
  And only the Master shall blame,
And no one shall work for money,
  And no one shall work for fame,
But each for the joy of the doing,
  And each in his separate star
Shall paint the thing as he sees it,
  For the God of things as they are.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Stoll, of South Carolina

Mr. Speaker: In the death of Hon. J. Willard Ragsdale South Carolina lost a distinguished son and the Nation was deprived of the services of a conscientious and courageous public servant. He loved his native State devotedly, was proud of her achievements in the past, worked incessantly for her development, and hoped for her great things in the future. Likewise he loved the Nation, and his earnest desire was that our Government should indeed be a government of the people, by the people, and for the people. From early manhood he was keenly interested in all public matters, and soon after being admitted to the bar he entered politics and served with distinguished ability his county in the State senate. As a lawyer he was very aggressive, and as an advocate in the courts of South Carolina he had few equals and won many verdicts by his bold and eloquent pleas to the jury. His activities were not confined to his law practice or public affairs of the State and Nation, but he was also a progressive and successful business man, specializing in banking.

Mr. Ragsdale represented the sixth congressional district of South Carolina for seven years, having just begun the service of his fourth term when the summons came that called him from his earthly labors. He was very popular in his district, and his popularity grew with his service. He was an unusually forcible campaign debater, and those who had the temerity to oppose him for his seat in Congress found in him an opponent of force.

One of Mr. Ragsdale's most marked characteristics was his zeal for his friends. He never turned a deaf ear to

Digitized by Google

those who sought his assistance, and quite frequently he sought them and volunteered his services. Open and frank in manner, big-hearted and courteous, he numbered his friends by the hundreds. He lived for his family, his friends, and his country, and when he died thousands mourned.

It was my privilege and pleasure to know Mr. RAGSDALE for about 15 years. Our relations were always pleasant and cordial. He was my friend, and I personally mourn his untimely death. His sudden and unexpected passing reminds us that death is but the gate between the lesser and greater life; that toward it all humanity travels, and through it we all must pass, and as we think on his life and character we recall the closing lines of Thanatopsis:

So live that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan that moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him and lies down to pleasant dreams.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. In accordance with the resolution already adopted, the House stands adjourned until to-morrow at 12 o'clock.

Accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 50 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until Monday, January 26, 1920, at 12 o'clock noon.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

WEDNESDAY, *July 23, 1919.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by D. K. Hempstead, its enrolling clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. J. WILLARD RAGSDALE, late a Representative from the State of South Carolina, and transmitted resolutions of the House thereon.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
July 23, 1919.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. J. WILLARD RAGSDALE, a Representative from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That a committee of 15 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect, this House do now adjourn.

Mr. SMITH of South Carolina. Mr. President, I ask for the immediate consideration of the resolutions which I send to the desk. I should like to state before the reading of the resolutions that at the proper time I shall have

Digitized by Google

something further to say in reference to the death of my friend Mr. RAGSDALE. We were all shocked to hear of his sudden and untimely death at noon to-day. I ask unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of the resolution.

The resolutions (S. Res. 131) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. J. WILLARD RAGSDALE, late a Representative from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That a committee of 10 Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join a committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair appoints the senior Senator from South Carolina [Mr. Smith], the Senator from Arizona [Mr. Ashurst], the Senator from Kentucky, [Mr. Beckham], the Senator from Mississippi [Mr. Harrison], the Senator from Maine [Mr. Fernald], the Senator from Oregon [Mr. McNary], the Senator from Missouri [Mr. Spencer], the Senator from West Virginia [Mr. Sutherland], the Senator from South Dakota [Mr. Sterling], and the junior Senator from South Carolina [Mr. Dial] as the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral.

Mr. SMITH of South Carolina. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 5 o'clock and 10 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Thursday, July 24, 1919, at 12 o'clock meridian.

Digitized by Google

Sixty-Sixth Congress, Third Session - - - - House Document No. 1024

JOSEPH B. THOMPSON

(Late a Representative from Oklahoma)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-SIXTH CONGRESS
SECOND SESSION

APRIL 18, 1920

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING

WASHINGTON
1922

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

TABLE OF CONTENTS

	Page
Proceedings in the House	5
Prayer by Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D	5
Memorial addresses by—	
Mr. Scott Ferris, of Oklahoma	11
Mr. Dick T. Morgan, of Oklahoma	16
Mr. William B. McKinley, of Illinois	21
Mr. Champ Clark, of Missouri	22
Mr. Everette B. Howard, of Oklahoma	24
Mr. John N. Tillman, of Arkansas	26
Mr. James Young, of Texas	29
Mr. James V. McClintic, of Oklahoma	32
Mr. William W. Hastings, of Oklahoma	36
Mr. J. N. Tincher, of Kansas	38
Mr. Tom D. McKeown, of Oklahoma	39
Mr. John W. Harreld, of Oklahoma	42
Proceedings in the Senate	45

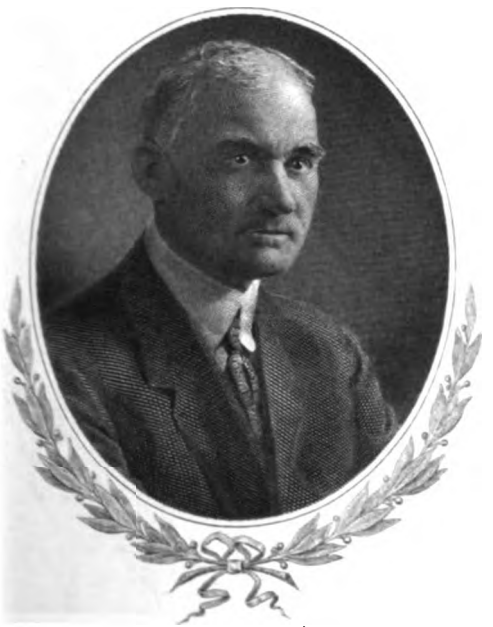
Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google



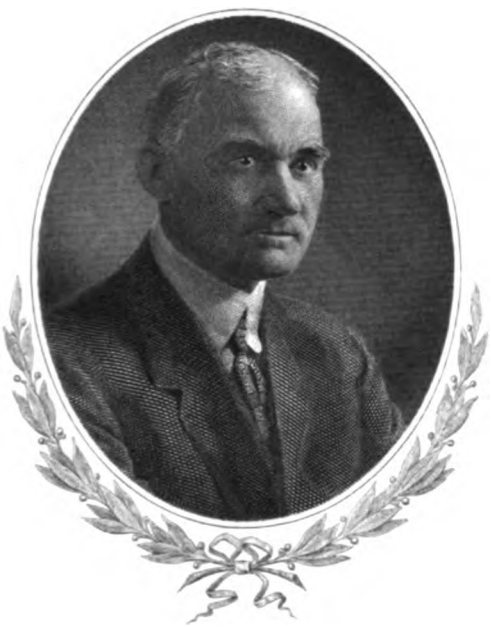
[illegible] JOSEPH B. THOMPSON

Digitized by Google

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]



HON. JOSEPH B. THOMPSON

Digitized by Google

DEATH OF HON. J[illegible]

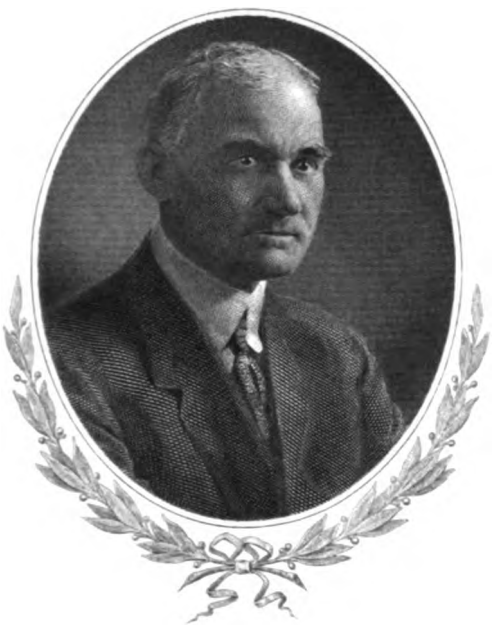
PROCEE[illegible]

[illegible] House met at 11 [illegible]
Chaplain, Rev. [illegible]
[illegible] g prayer.

[illegible]
[illegible] these [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] of things
The eyes of all [illegible]
[illegible] Congress [illegible]
[illegible] bring [illegible]
[illegible] to all [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] pure [illegible]
[illegible] its purpose [illegible]
[illegible] now, O Father [illegible]
[illegible] the going on [illegible]
[illegible] his State and [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] J. H. [illegible] died [illegible]
[illegible] forever [illegible]

Mr. [illegible], [illegible]
to announce to the House [illegible]
Oklahoma, [illegible] J[illegible]
from the fifth district of the [illegible]

Digitized by Google



HON. JOSEPH B. THOMPSON

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

DEATH OF HON. JOSEPH B. THOMPSON

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

FRIDAY, *September 19, 1919.*

The House met at 11 o'clock a. m.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Incline Thine ear, Father in heaven, and hear our petition. Guide these Thy servants in their deliberations, that all their enactments may be in consonance with the eternal fitness of things.

The eyes of all our people are centered upon the National Congress, that they may smooth away the rough places, bring harmony out of chaos, establish peace and justice to all classes and conditions of men, lead on to greater achievements and all that pertains to clean living, to pure government, under a Constitution which has served its purpose for a hundred and thirty-two years.

And now, O Father, comfort us who are called upon to mourn the going of a Representative who has served faithfully his State and Nation for lo, these many years. Comfort us, his stricken wife and children, by the blessed hope of the immortality of the soul, and praise be Thine through Him who died and lives to uphold and strengthen the sorrowing forever and aye. Amen.

Mr. MORGAN. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my painful duty to announce to the House the death of my colleague from Oklahoma, Hon. JOSEPH B. THOMPSON, a Representative from the fifth district of the State of Oklahoma.

Digitized by Google

Mr. THOMPSON passed away about 6 o'clock yesterday evening, while on a Baltimore & Ohio train in West Virginia on his way home.

I shall not at this time undertake to offer any appropriate eulogy, but at some future time either myself or one of my colleagues from Oklahoma will ask that a day be set aside in order that proper tributes may be rendered to the distinguished services which the deceased rendered to his State and his Nation.

Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Oklahoma offers a resolution, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOSEPH B. THOMPSON, a Representative from the State of Oklahoma.

Resolved, That a committee of 17 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to, and the Speaker appointed as the committee on the part of the House Mr. Ferris, Mr. Carter, Mr. Morgan, Mr. Hastings, Mr. McClintic, Mr. McKeown, Mr. Howard, Mr. Campbell of Kansas, Mr. Jacoway, Mr. Goodwin of Arkansas, Mr. Young of North Dakota, Mr. Barkley, Mr. Sumners of Texas, Mr. Dyer, Mr. Kincheloe, Mr. Randall of California, and Mr. Vaile.

Mr. MORGAN. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

Digitized by Google

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 4 o'clock and 28 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until Saturday, September 20, 1919, at 12 o'clock noon.

FRIDAY, *April 9, 1920.*

Mr. MCCLINTIC. Mr. Speaker, I desire to ask unanimous consent that Sunday, April 18, 1920, beginning at 12 o'clock noon, be set aside for addresses in memory of the late JOSEPH B. THOMPSON, a Representative from the State of Oklahoma.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Oklahoma asks unanimous consent that Sunday, April 18, 1920, be set aside for memorial services on his late colleague, Mr. THOMPSON. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

SUNDAY, *April 18, 1920.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon and was called to order by Mr. Carter as Speaker pro tempore.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father in heaven, incline Thine ear, attend our prayer. We are here on this holy day to fulfill a sacred duty. Cleanse our minds, purify our hearts, and fit us for the service.

A faithful Member of this House has fallen asleep, and we mourn his going. Wise of judgment, strong of will, with ever a laudable purpose in view, he was a servant of the people and gave his best thoughts and acts to their interests in State and Nation.

Digitized by Google

Comfort the hearts of his many friends, his loving wife and children, with faith, hope, love, which are ever coming down from heaven into the heart of man.

He was a consistent member of the Methodist Church. His faith therefore was unbounded, his hope buoyant. His body is still, but his soul goes marching on to larger life and greater attainments.

Help us to look forward to a blessed reunion beyond the stars in Thine own good time; and everlasting praise be Thine, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. This Sabbath day has been, by special order, set apart for appropriate exercises in commemoration of the life, character, and public service of the late Hon. JOSEPH B. THOMPSON, a Member of Congress from the State of Oklahoma, and the House is now in session for that purpose. The Clerk will read the special order for the day.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. McClintic, by unanimous consent,

Ordered, That Sunday, April 18, 1920, be set aside for memorial services in memory of the late Hon. JOSEPH B. THOMPSON, a Representative from the State of Oklahoma.

Mr. MCCLINTIC. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Oklahoma offers a resolution which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 525

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. JOSEPH B. THOMPSON, late a Member of this House from the State of Oklahoma.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public

Digitized by Google

career, the House at the conclusion of these exercises shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Address of Mr. Ferris, of Oklahoma

Mr. Speaker: The late Joseph B. Thompson, of Pauls Valley, Okla., was born in Texas on April 29, 1871, and died on the 18th of September, 1919, on a Baltimore & Ohio train en route from Washington City to his home in Oklahoma.

He was a lawyer by profession, and was a practicing attorney for 28 years in Indian Territory and Oklahoma. He was a successful practitioner of the law—honest, honored, and just.

He was always a Democrat—not a Democrat in name only but in truth and in fact a Democrat, and one in all the term implies—always active in party councils, both State and National; was chairman of the Democratic State committee, delegate to the national convention, State senator, Congressman at large, district Congressman, always faithful, always capable, always devoted to duty. He was a man.

Oklahoma was admitted into the Union in November, 1907, and this is the first time the death angel has called one of our delegation to that realm from which no traveler returns. This was our first great loss; we felt it keenly then, we have felt it keenly every day since it occurred. His going was a distinct loss to the Oklahoma delegation in Congress—a distinct loss to the citizenship of the State and to the Nation.

My long acquaintance with Congressman Thompson makes me feel free to embrace the opportunity to bear

Digitized by Google

witness to his devotion to duty, to friendship, and to the common man.

In my service here, aggregating almost 14 years, I have seen many Congressmen come and go; I have seen four-fifths of them sworn in and retired to private life. Still, as my mind runs back over the long list of friends made and friends departed, I can not recall a single instance of a Member more devoted to the aches and pains of mankind than he. Never a vote, a bill, or a speech that was not in their interest, for their welfare, and for their advancement.

Chosen to this high calling—and it is a high calling to sit in this historic Hall as a Member of Congress in a great Republic like this one—he was never too busy to minister to the aches and pains of the humblest constituent who sought his encouragement, counsel, and advice. Others less considerate than he would allow themselves to be engrossed in the larger things and let the aches and the pains of the meek and the lowly go unattended and untouched. How refreshing it is to observe in this busy, thriving, teeming, selfish world a character who thus stands out, it seems to me, quite alone—who was always willing to care for little things and worry about the humble things, to aid and comfort the heartache, the cares, and lighten the load of the everyday man.

It was a known fact among our delegation for many months that Congressman THOMPSON needed rest—needed to absent himself from his cares and worry of the great office he, with devotion, held. Those of us who knew him best had observed his loss in weight, his deterioration of body; still he toiled on, still he labored on, in the interest of his constituents, his State, his Nation. It may well be said that he fell a sacrifice to his work, to this all-controlling desire of devotion to duty. He died in the

Digitized by Google

harness in the midday of life, enjoying a splendid career, rendering a noble service. All this makes his going the more abrupt, the more consuming.

In my long service here I have seen many of my colleagues fall from this lofty position to honored graves, but few have gone on before or will go in the future who leave behind them a longer train of friends, both in and out of Congress.

Death always comes too soon, but when we meet it face to face it seems the more unbearable, the more abrupt; and when we observe it in our friends and when they are called in the zenith of their powers it makes the problem of the human life more difficult and hard to understand.

I repeat, his death was a loss to his delegation, to his family, consisting of a brilliant, devoted wife and two sons fashioned in his very image, a loss to his State where his friends are everywhere in abundance, a loss to his Nation that to-day needs good, true men fully as much as they did in the days of yore.

The grave, whose ponderous jaws are ever open to envelop us, has enveloped our friend; still the grave is not the end; everything about us is but a solemn testimonial of a life beyond the grave, and the sweet assurance of the Book of Books, which has ministered to the sorrowing hearts of men for more than 6,000 years, gives us the sweet assurance of a better life, a fairer day, where there is no sorrow, heartaches, disappointments, and deaths.

As we view the House of Representatives from a circumscribed area—many come here—many go—but when we view it from the broader arc of the circle of a Nation but few are called to stand at the head of this Government in the Halls of Congress to serve a great, growing, thriving Nation, teeming with this great constituency who believe in free government and the liberties of mankind.

Digitized by Google

Two thousand years ago Cicero, sobbing above the dead body of his daughter, Tulia, exclaimed: "Is there no meeting place for the dead?" Well may we of this generation ask, What is to become of the seven and one-half million soldier boys who died on the threshold of life that free government and a better world might live? What is to become of these young men with genius, who in the morningtide of life gave their life that free government might live? What became of the Carpenter of Nazareth, dead at 30 years of age? There can be but one answer—there is but one answer—the Book of Books tells us, and it has never been supplanted and never will be—that there is life beyond the grave; and who is there who either in logic, truth, or reason will attempt to supplant the blessed assurance this Book affords? No; to me I prefer to believe that those who have passed through that incident of nature called death have but passed through the black waters that reach the summerland beyond—that they will be ushered into the glories of those who have gone beyond. To me they have gone to a land unstained by the smoke and din of battle, where they may write their books, invent their tools, fashion their songs, and guide the tramping, treading multitude to a better way—a fairer day in that land of perfect knowledge—in that land of love and peace. To such a destiny I would commit my friend—to such a destiny his footsteps will travel.

Mr. Speaker, while no one of right mind ever welcomes death, still its rigor loses strength as the years pass by.

Digitized by Google

In the language of the poet, and thus the poet sings—

All are scattered now and fled,
Some are married, some are dead;
And when I ask, with throbs of pain:
"Ah! when shall they all meet again,
As in the days long since gone by?"
The ancient timepiece made reply:
"Forever—never;
Never—forever."

Never here, forever there,
Where all parting, pain, and care,
And death and time shall disappear
Forever there, but never here;
The horologue of eternity
Sayeth this incessantly:
"Forever—never;
Never—forever."

Digitized by Google

ADDRESS OF MR. MORGAN, OF OKLAHOMA

Mr. SPEAKER: We have met to-day to conduct memorial services in honor of our departed friend and colleague, Hon. JOSEPH B. THOMPSON, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of Oklahoma.

Mr. THOMPSON was born in Grayson County, Tex., on the 29th day of April, 1871, and departed this life on the 18th day of September, 1919. He passed away before he had attained the age of 50 years. His life was short but it was full of honorable achievement. His death came suddenly and unexpectedly. The sad news brought deep sorrow and great regret to all who knew him. I recall very vividly the time, place, and manner in which the sad news was conveyed to me. About 9 o'clock on the evening of September 18, 1919, I was called to the telephone. It was a message from the Hon. Champ Clark, the former Speaker of the House of Representatives, informing me that he had received a telegram stating that Congressman THOMPSON, of Oklahoma, had died on the train about 6 o'clock that evening while on his way to visit his home at Pauls Valley, Okla. The unwelcome message came as a great shock to me and brought pain and sorrow to my heart.

When the House of Representatives met the following day it so happened that the other Members of the Oklahoma delegation had been called away from Washington on a matter of public interest to the State of Oklahoma and that I was the only Representative of the State present. It became my sad and painful duty to rise in the House and announce the death of my colleague, JOSEPH B. THOMPSON. I offered an appropriate resolution at that time in which the House of Representatives expressed its

Digitized by Google

profound sorrow at his death. On the same day the United States Senate passed a similar resolution. The Senate and House of Representatives appointed committees to attend the funeral. As a Member of the House committee I accompanied the remains of our departed friend to Pauls Valley, Okla. I witnessed the beautiful and impressive funeral services, at which large numbers of constituents, friends, neighbors, and relatives assembled to pay respect to their distinguished fellow citizen and Representative in Congress.

Mr. THOMPSON was elected to the Sixty-third, Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth, and Sixty-sixth Congresses of the United States. Prior to his election to Congress he had demonstrated his ability as a lawyer and his leadership in the public affairs of the State. He had served as a member of the State senate of Oklahoma; he had been chairman of the Democratic State committee; and he had been a delegate to three Democratic national conventions. Those of us who are familiar with the fierce conflict in the political arena know that such honors do not come to one by mere chance or accident. The high recognition which Mr. THOMPSON received from his fellow citizens in Oklahoma was the natural result of his intellectual force, his personal popularity, his integrity of character, and his laudable aspirations to be of service to his State and Nation and to accomplish in life things that were worth while.

My acquaintance with Mr. THOMPSON was very slight prior to the time he entered the Sixty-third Congress. In politics he was a stanch Democrat. I was a Republican. Whatever may have been our impressions of each other at the beginning of our association in the House of Representatives, it was not long until our personal relations became exceedingly cordial. Later we became close friends. He would often come over to the Republican side of the

Digitized by Google

House, take his seat beside me, and talk with me. In like manner I would frequently go over to the Democratic side of the House and visit with him. When important questions were to be voted upon we consulted with each other about the question involved and the proper vote to be cast.

No one would question Mr. THOMPSON's Democracy or his devotion to the principles of his party or doubt the sincerity of his belief that the supremacy of those principles would contribute to the general welfare of the country. With all this, he was independent in his character. He reached his own conclusions as to what constituted Democratic measures and always had the courage to vote as he thought was right regardless of the Democratic leadership in the House.

Mr. THOMPSON was born and reared on a farm. Within his congressional district was the largest city in the State. The large majority of his constituents were farmers. He was never unmindful of the welfare of his city constituents, but his farmer constituents were his favorites. He was always loyal to them and their industry. He sought to render agriculture the best services of which he was capable. He took a deep interest in every proposition and measure that would promote agricultural development or contribute to the prosperity of the farmers.

He possessed superior intellectual endowments. His mind grasped political questions quickly and easily. With almost unerring precision he reached correct conclusions. Once settled in his opinions, he was not easily changed. He was a conscientious legislator. He voted as he thought was right. He liked to be in harmony with his party; he respected leadership; he had due regard for the opinions of others. But he would follow no one in a course which to his mind ran counter to the good of his constituents or the welfare of his country. He had courage in a high degree. He was fearless in defending what he deemed right.

Digitized by Google

He was honest, sincere, and upright. He was kind and generous in his disposition, cordial and companionable in his relations with others, and his life was full of good works and unselfish deeds. He was called from the conflict of this life in the prime of manhood. Measured by the years he lived, his life was short. But a man's life is not measured by the number of years he lives. The true measure of a man's life is what he has done. Measured by this standard, his was not a short life. He rose from a comparatively humble position in life to prominence in the legal profession, to a position of great influence in politics in his State, and for more than six years rendered highly useful and eminently honorable service in the greatest legislative body in the world.

He was not a man of narrow views. Primarily he thought first of his own home, his neighbors, and friends to whom he felt most deeply indebted. In passing upon a legislative proposition he thought first about how it would affect the people of his own congressional district who had commissioned him to come to the National Capital and participate in directing the affairs of the greatest Nation on the earth. But he was broad enough to recognize that in part he was legislating for more than a hundred million people. He loved devoutly his home people, he was deeply attached to the State of Oklahoma and all her citizens, but with all this he was intensely patriotic and supremely loyal to the Nation. In the enactment of war legislation he did his part well. The record of his votes will show that the honor of our country was safe in his hands. He believed in protecting the rights of American citizens at all hazards. Regardless of how his votes might affect his political future, he voted for every measure that would facilitate the vigorous prosecution of the war, that would aid in its successful and victorious conclusion, or that would contribute to the safety and welfare of the

Digitized by Google

brave and heroic soldiers, seamen, and marines who constituted the American Army and Navy in the war with Germany.

So closed the life book of JOSEPH B. THOMPSON. In this life volume is revealed the coming and the passing away of the hard-working farmer boy, the diligent student in college, the successful lawyer, the influential politician, the skillful legislator, and the eminent statesman.

We cherish and honor his memory. We deeply regret his untimely passing away, and we gladly pay this tribute of praise to our departed friend, colleague, and fellow citizen.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. McKinley, of Illinois

Mr. Speaker: We are met here this beautiful spring morning to pay respect to the memory of our friend, Joseph B. Thompson. I want to say just one word or two of appreciation.

My acquaintance with Mr. Thompson was in connection with the Committee on Agriculture. I found him to be a courteous, generous friend, an agreeable companion, a conscientious Congressman, a hard-working legislator, who knew before he came to the committee meetings about the various matters that were to come up. He would treat with courtesy a Member who differed with him. On the other hand, if he thought he was right he would fully maintain his position. If he was convinced that he was wrong, he would concur with the majority in what they decided upon.

In the death of Mr. Thompson the Congress of the United States has lost a hard-working, conscientious Congressman and the country a good, upright citizen.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Clark, of Missouri

Mr. Speaker: Of the many things I have done in my 26 years of service in the House there are many upon which I look back with pride and pleasure. One of these is that for years I did my utmost to bestow the boon of statehood upon Oklahoma. Two of the most pleasant weeks of my life were spent in that beautiful land, hunting and fishing. I drove over a large part of it in a spring wagon and "viewed the landscape o'er" with ever-increasing delight. Anybody could tell that it would some day be a great agricultural State, but the chances are that in that faraway day even the most imaginative and enthusiastic of boomers never dreamed what a rich and mighty Commonwealth she would become within two decades, with fair prospects of becoming one of the greatest and wealthiest States of the Union. Neither Jules Verne nor any other novelist ever wrote a tale so fetching as the history of Oklahoma.

Her population is composed of the very cream of the peoples of the older States—the young, the vigorous, the adventurous, the daring.

From the beginning she has sent a strong delegation to the councils of the Nation, where they have taken high rank. Most of them have been and are young men in the very prime of life. No man past middle life has yet represented her in House or Senate. She has been very fortunate in the fact that until now death has never broken into her delegation.

Everybody at all acquainted with Joseph B. Thompson sincerely mourned his departure. He was my friend, true as steel, faithful as the needle to the pole. In fact, he was absolutely true in all the multiplied relations of life. He

Digitized by Google

was a fine Representative, honest, industrious, honorable, level-headed, positive and kind, firm in his convictions, and unafraid.

To discharge his duty faithfully and well was his one idea in public life. This he did courageously and intelligently.

His death came suddenly and to most of us unexpectedly. He sleeps in his home city of Pauls Valley, one of the loveliest spots on earth, among the people who loved him so well and whom he served so faithfully. In his death Oklahoma and the Nation lost one of the most dependable of all American public men.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Howard, of Oklahoma

Mr. Speaker: We are gathered together to-day to pay tribute to the memory of a departed friend. This tribute is prompted by our affectionate regard for him as representative of the people and as our friend.

In the death of Joseph B. Thompson Oklahoma lost a close friend and patriot who had done much for its upbuilding, and the National Government lost a Representative in the House of Congress whose courageous stand at all times for right and progress was of great benefit to this Nation.

Joseph B. Thompson was a commanding figure among the leaders in the construction and upbuilding of the State of Oklahoma. It was a great accomplishment to have been of real service, such as he was, to his State and his Nation. It was a great accomplishment to have won, as he did, the confidence and love of all those who knew him and his work.

Mr. Thompson was one of the most indefatigable Members of this body in looking after the interests of his constituents, whether those interests took the form of legislation or of some detail requiring attention at the departments. It was this indefatigable industry in all matters large and small, his rugged integrity, his power of speech, his devotion to the interests of his constituents, his high ideals, and his upright life that explain his remarkable hold upon his constituents. No district ever had a more faithful Representative in Congress or one serving them

Digitized by Google

with an eye more single to their interests. He was a valued friend, a kindly neighbor, a delightful host, a dutiful and affectionate son, a true and faithful husband, and a generous and loving father. He truly met all of the near and tender relations of life, and I mourn his loss, feeling that Oklahoma and all who were bound to him by the tie that binds are poorer by his death.

Digitized by Google

ADDRESS OF MR. TILLMAN, OF ARKANSAS

Mr. SPEAKER: It is an old custom of the House and one much honored in the observance to devote one day in commemoration of the life and services of the men who die while serving in this body. This good day has been set apart for the purpose of paying tribute to our departed friend and former colleague, Hon. JOSEPH B. THOMPSON, of Oklahoma. His associates called him by his given name when addressing him, and in this way testified to the tender regard in which he was held.

His family and mine lived at the same hotel and occupied rooms in the same apartment house for considerable periods. Our offices were not far separated and on the same floor. Together we visited the Allied fronts in the spring of 1918, each of us having a son at that time with the combat troops in France. We were, therefore, closely associated during all of my service here, and I came to know him and the members of his devoted family intimately and well.

Mr. THOMPSON was born in Texas and spent the greater part of his life in the virile young State of Oklahoma. He was brought up in a school where the sterner virtues are cultivated, where the fittest survive, and where men of high purpose and strong character alone are selected to lead.

He was a man of infinite courage, aggressive, courteous, possessed of a vigorous personality, willing and ready at all times to lend to the unfortunate and to the lowly his loyal help and friendship. He therefore counted among his followers the large majority of the big-hearted plain people. The unpretentious, the great middle class, among his constituents, whose support can not be purchased by money, proclaimed him their idol and their champion. He was the stalwart friend of the farmer and the man

Digitized by Google

who labors with his hands, and he was their generous advocate at all times. He literally lived up to the philosophy of Jefferson, who taught the equality of all men. Indeed and in truth, the meek and the lowly and the helpless were first in his thoughts, and he regarded them with more favor than he did men of wealth and prominence. He mingled with his constituents freely and was never so happy as he was when going from place to place in his district greeting his friends with the spirit of genuine friendship which characterized his intercourse with his people. He never forgot the fact that he came from the plain people; he never ceased to love them and they never lost their faithful love for him. He seemed always especially eager to be doing something for the soldier, for the soldier's family, and devoted a great deal of his time writing, phoning, and visiting the various departments in their interests.

Mr. THOMPSON was a man of indomitable energy. Few Members devoted more hours to the dull drudgery of congressional life. His capacity for hard mental and physical labor was phenomenal. This accounts in a large measure for his rapid rise to a position of influence. Drudgery is the gray angel of success, and our friend was a distinct success as a citizen and as a public official. His splendid State has upon the floor of this House a strong delegation, but he was the peer of any of his colleagues in point of ability, in popularity, and in influence.

He was not a noisy Member, yet he discussed with vigor and rare intelligence many of the big questions that engaged the attention of the House during his membership therein. He never indulged in frivolous nonsense and his speeches abounded in forceful argument, devoid of drivel. He yielded a keen blade in debate and always had a respectful hearing when he engaged in discussion on this floor.

In the days that are passing swiftly as the swallows fly the membership of this House is ever changing. Month after month our hearts are made heavy by the death of

Digitized by Google

colleague after colleague. During the last few years a large number of our associates have answered the last call. Our friend died suddenly while on the train, accompanied by his son, as they were speeding westward toward the land he loved. A sudden death is rather to be desired. How much better it is for the grim warrior who conquers all men to hurl his sable spear full at the heart and strike down his victim at high noon when he is surrounded by his fellows than to sap his strength by slow degrees while he lies bedridden within the four walls of a dreary sick room.

I am sure that all is well with our departed friend. It makes us sad, of course, when we think of this loss to his district, to his friends, and especially to his excellent family; but sooner or later we must all enter the land of shadows, and yet we believe as he did that the soul is immortal and will live forever. We have missed and will continue to miss his genial companionship, but one by one, year by year, we shall follow him.

Life's shores are shifting
Every year.
And we are seaward drifting
Every year.
Old places, changing, fret us,
The living more forget us,
There are fewer to regret us
Every year.
But the truer life grows nigher
Every year.
Earth's hold on us grows slighter,
And the heavy burdens lighter,
And the dawn immortal brighter
Every year.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Young, of Texas

Mr. Speaker: Mr. Thompson was a native of my State, born and reared in Grayson County, one of the splendid counties of the State of Texas, whose population, in intelligence and in good citizenship, is equal to that of any county that I know. In his earlier youth Mr. Thompson had his struggles. He had to fight his battles in order to educate himself. That education was attained in our common schools and our institutions of higher learning in the great State of Texas.

In his early manhood Mr. Thompson saw fit to cast his lot with the people of the State of Oklahoma, and he began as a leader in that State, and had the respect and esteem of the entire citizenship of that Commonwealth, because it was recognized that his leadership was wise.

My intimate acquaintance with him began after he came to Congress. We both served on the Committee on Agriculture. His birthplace and my birthplace were not far removed, and when I met him and knew him personally, as I did in service on that great committee, I could see from day to day, in his counsel and advice on pending legislation, that his earlier training had impressed itself upon him, that he knew the problems which confronted the great agricultural masses of our Nation, and that he was responding to those problems in aiding to write legislation that might serve the people who produce to feed the world.

The loss of such a man from this body is not alone a loss to the body itself but it is a loss to the people of the Nation. When the Representative of a constituency is a man born and living among the people whose problems he has known from childhood, that type of man knows how to become a real Representative. He is a part of the people

Digitized by Google

whom the Good Book describes as the great common people. And when a man of that type is sent here, breathing the same air, thinking the same thoughts, having the same experiences, his acts are an aid to the great citizenship that he represents.

I recall one incident in our service on the Committee on Agriculture when we had under consideration some of the war legislation. As all of us know, we had some difficult legislation, the one supreme thought being so to mobilize our people and all the power and resources they had that we could win the war. But in passing these various war statutes there was no precedent to guide us. Many times we had to leap in the dark. Probably one of the most far-reaching pieces of legislation that this Congress passed was what was known as the food-control law.

In the bill as originally drafted its far-reaching powers extended to every farm in the land. One of those powers was that of fixing prices on agricultural products. As the bill was then drafted it was a general power giving authority to those appointed by the President of the United States to exercise that power at discretion. I remember very distinctly the discussion of that important proposition, in which my friend JOE THOMPSON participated. It was an amendment offered by him that saved the situation. That amendment was adopted by the committee to this effect: That if this power to fix prices on agricultural products were to be exercised it must be done "seasonably and in advance of seeding time." It was a remarkable amendment, a far-reaching amendment, and back of it lay the fact that if you were going to take the products of the great agricultural people by some agency of the Government, exercising an extraordinary war power to fix the price of the product of their toil, that fairness to the people, the producers, demanded that the President of the Nation should by proclamation state in advance of

Digitized by Google

seeding time that the price would be fixed and that the product and price should be named before crops were planted. Mr. THOMPSON was the author of that amendment. It became a part of the law. It helped to save a bad situation. The fact that he had been reared on a farm, had received the hard knocks that go with the labor on the farm, enabled him to understand the situation, and so that provision was written into the war law.

He had a great heart. His heart responded to the people. He knew their troubles and faithfully represented their views. He was a wise leader, a devoted husband, a patriotic father, giving to the service his son, who went to the front. He was kind to his friends and loved by everybody who knew him. His going is only too soon. His family, his State, and the country have suffered an irreparable loss. Peace to his ashes.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. McClintic, of Oklahoma

Mr. Speaker: In the death of our distinguished citizen, friend, and colleague, the late Hon. Joseph B. Thompson, of Oklahoma, the Nation has lost one of its most patriotic citizens, the State of Oklahoma one of its hardest workers, the fifth congressional district a loyal Representative, the Democratic Party one of its most devoted supporters, and the wife and family a loving husband and father whose greatest pleasure in life was looking after their every comfort.

His death came as a sudden flash of lightning out of a clear sky. No one ever dreamed that the grim reaper of death was soon to mow him down. It is rather a strange coincident, as my distinguished colleague, Mr. Morgan, has called attention to, that most of the Members of the Oklahoma delegation were away, out on the ocean speeding for Norfolk, Va., for the purpose of delivering a silver service set to that great battleship which bears the name of *Oklahoma*. Mr. Thompson's death cast a sad gloom over that party.

Congressman Thompson, like myself, was born in Texas. In his early days he suffered some privations, but he was possessed of a sufficient amount of determination and energy to keep striving for an education, and he never stopped until he was successful in being admitted to practice his chosen profession—that of the law. Everywhere he lived his honesty, his uprightness, and fair dealing with his fellow man caused him to be loved and to be respected by all who knew him.

Congressman Thompson was a Democrat. He held a high position in the estimation of all of those who affiliated with his party. On many occasions he was hon-

Digitized by Google

ored by being selected to high positions of trust. On two occasions he was sent as a delegate to the national convention. Twice he was selected as chairman of the Democratic Party of Oklahoma. In 1910 he was elected as a member of the Oklahoma State Senate. It was during this period that the citizenship of the new State was confronted with many intricate questions to solve. The section of the State formerly known as Indian Territory was originally governed by the Territory laws, the rules and regulations of the Five Civilized Tribes, and the laws of the United States Government for the protection of the Indians. Likewise, in that part of the State formerly known as the Oklahoma Territory the Government maintained certain supervision over the Indian tribes residing in same. It was necessary for the early sessions of the legislature to iron out the many wrinkles and put into effect legislation that would be acceptable to all of the people.

Congressman THOMPSON, being a State senator at the time, played a most conspicuous part in performing this work in a satisfactory manner. He was a member of the famous extraordinary session called for the purpose of ratifying the act of the governor when the capital of the State was moved from Guthrie to Oklahoma City between suns. He was a member of the extraordinary session of the senate that was called for the purpose of ironing out the difficulties that existed among the members of the educational board having jurisdiction over the various educational institutions of the State. He was selected as chairman of the committee on senatorial, representative, and judicial redistricting. It was my privilege to be elected chairman of the corresponding committee in the house. While serving in this capacity I first became intimately acquainted with him. In all of the joint sessions held by these committees he always conducted himself

55301—22——8

Digitized by Google

in such a way as to merit the confidence and respect of all present. Under his leadership the bill dividing the State into senatorial and judicial districts was passed. He probably introduced more bills than any other member of that body. It was during this service that I learned to admire him, and it is a great pleasure to say that the friendship formed at that time continued until his death.

Oklahoma was admitted as a State a little over 12 years ago. Our late distinguished colleague is the first Representative from our State to go to his grave. In the House of Representatives he was loved and respected by everyone. He was a member of the great Agricultural Committee, which has jurisdiction over all matters pertaining to the farm. He believed that in the consideration of every question the interest of the farmers should be properly considered, and it can be truly said that the agricultural class had in him a loyal and stanch friend.

In addition to the thousands of friends who mourn his loss, he left a loving wife and two splendid, manly young sons. I think it is appropriate for me to say that when this country went to war, and it was necessary that we join the Allies in opposing the great military tyrant who sought to conquer the world, that his only son of age laid aside his domestic pursuits and volunteered for service. He was willing to make the supreme sacrifice in order that our posterity might forever be free. The hand of fate was kind in dealing with the destiny of that son. He was spared to be returned to take up the responsibilities of his father, and it is my hope he will continue the humanitarian work that was so interesting to our late distinguished colleague and that he will meet with success in all of his undertakings.

Congressman THOMPSON was faithful to every trust imposed in him. He was never too busy but that he could find time to help a friend. No State ever had a

Digitized by Google

more loyal Representative than he. He was universally loved and respected by all of his associates, and his loss has not only been keenly felt by the Nation but by the thousands of his home people whom he loved so well. Such a record as his should be an inspiration to everyone; and while we all regret he has had to be taken away so soon, yet I am pleased that I can stand here to-day and concur in all that has been said by the Members of the Oklahoma delegation and my other distinguished colleagues who have testified as to their high regard for him.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Hastings, of Oklahoma

Mr. Speaker: To-day has been set apart to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of our late Representative and colleague, Joseph B. Thompson. I want to briefly participate in these exercises to the extent of bringing a wreath to lay upon his memory and to say a word about him.

He was a resident of Pauls Valley, Garvin County, Okla. He came to Oklahoma from the State of Texas many years ago. He was always active in local, State, and national affairs. When interest was being aroused in the movement for statehood he was an earnest advocate of it. It was at these meetings, where organizations were perfected in the Indian Territory and the Territory of Oklahoma asking for statehood, that I first met him. He was always a central figure in them. A forceful speaker and a ready debater, he took an active part in the politics of our State during Territorial days and after the two Territories were admitted into the Union as one State.

He was a strong believer in the principles of the party to which he belonged and there was no better organizer in the State. He contributed much time to the support of his party and his views were always given expression in its interest. He had an extensive acquaintance through the State, where he was known and loved by all men. He was immensely popular.

He served his senatorial district in the State legislature and was elected to the Sixty-third Congress as a Representative at large and was afterwards reelected from the fifth congressional district to the Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth, and Sixty-sixth Congresses. No man had a more extensive acquaintance in the State than our lamented

Digitized by Google

friend. He died suddenly on September 18, 1919, while on his way from Washington to Oklahoma. The news of his death was a great shock not only to the members of the delegation but to innumerable friends and admirers in the State.

Upon entering Congress he devoted himself diligently to the service of the people of his district and State. I doubt if any man in Congress was in more intimate touch with the voters. He was prompt in answering every letter received and had the reputation of looking after details for his constituents who had matters pending in the various departments. He was an active champion of the rights of the plain people of the country. Without regard to party, they loved and trusted him. He grew up under adverse circumstances and never got out of touch with men and women that fortune had not favored.

He served on the Committee on Agriculture and was delighted with the work of the committee. He was intensely interested in farming and made the needs of farmers a special study. He was perhaps as well posted on subjects pertaining to the needs of the farmer as any other man in the House. He seldom made speeches on the floor of the House, but when he spoke it was with a knowledge of his subject and with great eloquence.

He left a wife and two sons to mourn his loss, but their sorrow is lightened in a large measure by the fact that their grief is shared by thousands of friends and admirers throughout the State he served so faithfully and loved so well. He was a splendid public servant, a loyal friend, a devoted husband and father, and, above all, an honest man.

The people of his district and State miss him and mourn his loss. It is fitting that these exercises should be held in the House to-day, in order that his services may be

Digitized by Google

recounted and his friends given an opportunity to say a word of regret at his early passing, as well as drop a tear upon a grave that was made only too soon.

Were a star quenched on high—
  For ages would its light,
Still traveling downward from the sky
  Shine on our mortal sight.
So when a great man dies,
  For years beyond our ken,
The light he leaves behind him lies
  Upon the paths of men.

ADDRESS OF MR. TINCHER, OF KANSAS

Mr. SPEAKER: On behalf of the entire delegation of the neighboring State of Kansas, I desire to join with other neighbors and friends in the sentiment that in the death of the Hon. JOSEPH B. THOMPSON the State and Nation lost an energetic, honest, valuable lawmaker and statesman.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. McKeown, of Oklahoma

Mr. Speaker: It was in the early spring of 1901 that I first met Joseph B. Thompson. It was on the occasion of an important murder trial in the United States court then sitting at Pauls Valley. It was amid one of the scenes that is familiar to every man who attended a session of the United States court in those days in the Indian Territory. My admiration was won by the vigorous and courageous manner he exhibited as one of the trial lawyers in the case. Our acquaintance soon ripened into friendship which grew stronger as the years went by.

Until the arrival of statehood we met frequently at the session of court in the old southern district. After the admission of the State into the Union he was selected as chairman of the State Democratic committee, and in this position he led the party with great distinction and success, and his opinion was always given great weight in the councils of his party. Afterwards he was elected to the State senate, where his influence was felt in the enactment of many wholesome laws. Before the expiration of his term as State senator he was elected to Congress at large from the State of Oklahoma, and upon the redistricting of the State he was elected as Congressman from the fifth district. His broad experience in the affairs of men, together with his ability, immediately attracted the favorable attention of his colleagues in the House of Representatives. He had the courage of his convictions and was always ready to fight for the rights of the American people. He aspired to a place on the great Agricultural Committee of the House and his aspirations were rewarded in the Sixty-fifth Congress. He served on this committee during the War Congress, and no man in Congress ever worked

Digitized by Google

more earnestly for the farmers of the country than JOSEPH B. THOMPSON.

He came to Congress at a trying period of the country's history and performed his part well in the enactment of the constructive legislation which marks the epoch as one of the most important in the history of the Republic. On account of his wide experience and universal sympathy for others he was enabled to understand the minds and hearts of the people and foretell the effect of legislation upon their welfare.

He was always modest and unassuming in character; he was an ardent Democrat and at times intensely partisan, but never tainted with bitterness. The intenseness of his convictions convinced him that his country's welfare depended upon the success of his party. He believed in the rights of the masses of the people and was always a foe to special privilege. Honor, sympathy, and duty were conspicuous traits of his character and were among the chief agencies in the development of his splendid manhood. His unusual capacity for winning the affection of men was due to his deep human sympathy, and "JOE," as he was familiarly called by his friends, was a successful man, and his success was not achieved by birth, rank, or fortune, but through his irresistible energy and patient plodding. He was a true American, an ideal citizen in his domestic life, and by his devotion to his home and family won the deep respect of all of his acquaintances. I would fail to pay him proper tribute if I did not call attention to those traits of his character exhibited by him as a loving husband, devoted father, and faithful friend. He was all of these, and his devotion to his family and friends was like flowers blossoming along his pathway through life.

While active and busy he was stricken suddenly in the prime of life and left us to sorrow over his demise. We

Digitized by Google

will miss his cordial greeting, his hearty handshake, and his earnest solicitation of our welfare. His bark slipped its mooring and without a signal of his going he passed over the bar. He has answered the summons we all must obey. We will linger, some for a few days, others for years, but let us hope that our crafts, like his, reach the haven where weary ships may rest.

We carried him back to sunny Oklahoma to the scenes of his early activities. At the capital city, where his body lay in state, we witnessed the homage paid his memory by his sorrowing constituents; the poor as well as the rich came and stood side by side to drop a tear upon his bier. At Pauls Valley, his home city, his neighbors and friends turned out by the thousands to pay their last tribute to their foremost citizen. In Pauls Valley we laid him to rest in God's acre, and returned with heavy hearts sighing:

> Oh, for a touch of a vanished hand
> And for the sound of a voice that is still.

Digitized by Google

Address of Mr. Harreld, of Oklahoma

Mr. Speaker: When I located in the Indian Territory, which is now a part of the great State of Oklahoma, 15 years ago, Joe Thompson, as he was familiarly called, was already prominent in politics and eminent in the profession of the law. He was, upon the advent of statehood, made chairman of his party committee for the new State and had much to do with the shaping of its laws and political tendencies. For a while he contented himself with being the power behind the throne; then he asked to come to Congress as a Member at large from that State. He was elected by the people of the State as a whole, and had continuously served in this body thereafter as the Member from the fifth district until his untimely death in 1919. I became well acquainted with him soon after I located at Ardmore, 40 miles from his home at Pauls Valley.

We were personal friends from that time to the time of his death. During a part of that time I presided over the bankruptcy court for a large district in southern Oklahoma as referee in bankruptcy, and Thompson, being a lawyer of large and varied practice, often had business of importance in the bankruptcy court. This and the fact that we often met at the bar of the other courts gave me a favorable opportunity to know him both personally and professionally. He was a man of true friendships! His loyalty to his friends knew no bounds. As a lawyer he was not only able but possessed those traits which made him a dangerous adversary before judge or jury; at the same time his strict adherence to the ethics of the profession and his uniform courtesy to opposing counsel and opposing litigants never failed to keep for him the respect

Digitized by Google

and good will of both. That was largely the reason he was so invincible in the political field. His Chesterfieldian courtesy served him well in the field of political endeavor.

Of his record in Congress others here present who served with him are better prepared to speak, and I will leave that for them. This I know, that while making my canvass to succeed him last fall I found that he had served in this body to the satisfaction of his constituency. He had established for himself among his constituency a reputation for constructive ability and faithful service, and that reputation was not alone established in the hearts and minds of those of his own party but it was shared in large part by those of opposite political faith. That is undeniably shown by the fact that, notwithstanding Payne County, one of the counties in his district, invariably elects as its county officials the Republican candidates by majorities ranging from 300 to 900, yet THOMPSON never failed to carry it as the Democratic nominee for Congress by from 300 to 700 majority over his Republican opponent.

After all, the measure of a public man's success is not to be determined by what this man or that says nor by the one act or the other performed by him during his career, but it is to be measured by the impression he makes upon the general public and by his record taken as a whole, and, judged by these standards, I do not hesitate to say that JOE THOMPSON's record as a public servant was one of which his family and constituency may well be proud—one which makes it hard for his successor or successors to duplicate and one which will ever cause him to be remembered gratefully by those whom he so well served in the Halls of Congress.

Digitized by Google

Mr. McCLINTIC. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members may have leave to extend their remarks in the Record upon the life and character of our late colleague.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under the order heretofore adopted, the House will now stand adjourned.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, April 19, 1920, at 12 o'clock noon.

Digitized by Google

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

FRIDAY, *September 19, 1919.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by D. K. Hempstead, its enrolling clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. JOSEPH B. THOMPSON, late a Representative from the State of Oklahoma, and transmitted resolutions of the House thereon.

Mr. SHEPPARD. Mr. President, I ask that the resolutions just received from the House of Representatives be laid before the Senate.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOSEPH B. THOMPSON, a Representative from the State of Oklahoma.

Resolved, That a committee of 17 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

Mr. SHEPPARD. Mr. President, in the absence of the Senators from Oklahoma, and at their request, it becomes my painful duty to announce the death of Hon. JOSEPH B.

Digitized by Google

THOMPSON, late a Representative from the State of Oklahoma, yesterday afternoon on a train en route from this city.

He was a native of Texas, and in his adopted State, the State of Oklahoma, rose to the highest positions of trust and honor. At a future time an hour will be designated for eulogies on his life and character. For the present I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The resolutions (S. Res. 187) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. JOSEPH B. THOMPSON, late a Representative from the State of Oklahoma.

Resolved, That a committee of 10 Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join a committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative the Senate do now adjourn.

Under the second resolution the President pro tempore appointed Mr. Owen, Mr. Gore, Mr. Curtis, Mr. Sheppard, Mr. Fernald, Mr. Ashurst, Mr. Spencer, Mr. Myers, Mr. Phipps, and Mr. Jones of New Mexico as the committee on the part of the Senate.

Mr. SHEPPARD. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 55 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, September 22, 1919, at 12 o'clock meridian.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
3 9015 06226 8530

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google